THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No. 40—E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st, 1925.

Historical Society of

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Phone 385. Box 139
15tf

Dennis P. Mullaley, B.C., Ph. C.
Agnes M. Mullaley, B.C.
Drugless Practitioners.
Chiropractic, Electricity and Massage.
Office of the late Dr. Shirley.
Centre St. 'Phone 301.

Belleville Nurseries!
—for—
—Hardy Shade and Ornamental Trees.
—Flowering Shrubs.
—Hedge Plants, Evergreens.
—Hardy Perennials in variety.
—Select varieties of Roses a specialty.
W. C. REID,
179 Dundas St.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
15tf

DOXSEE & CO.

Autumn Millinery
In all the Leading Shades
See our Felt and Velour Hats
Special Prices for Two Days
Aug. 26th and 27th
The Leading Millinery House

NEW FALL SUITS AND OVERCOATS
Tailored to your individual order.
Extra value at
$25, $30, $35, and $40
W.W.ADAMS
Tailor
Men's and Boys' Furnishings
Newburgh, - Ont.

TIRES!
Gutta Percha
Cross Cord
Oversize
30 x 3½
$10.95
Bath Garage

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

Of Lennox and Addington, at call of the Warden, will meet at the Council Chamber in the Court House, Napanee, on Tuesday, September 1st, 1925, at 2 p.m.

To consider the passing of a By-Law revising the County Road System and the question of the erection of a Home for the Aged, and generally any other business that may be brought before the Council.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated, August 15th, 1925.

School Opening.

School supplies now in stock at NEELY'S.

FOR SALE—Motorcycle, cheap for quick sale. Apply V. COWLING.

WANTED—A small modern home to purchase or rent. Address BOX 401, Napanee.

FOR SALE—Ford Car in fair condition. Cheap for quick sale. Apply V. COWLING.

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street.
24-tf

FOR SALE—One Star Touring in fine shape. Your present car can be traded on this and payment made to suit. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 38-tf

FOR SALE—One Overland Touring, newly painted, in good shape, some cash, or smaller car as part payment, balance on terms. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage.

FOUND—On Sunday night, on Bethel street, going to Varty Lake Camp, a purse. Owner may have same by proving and paying for this "ad." Apply at EXPRESS OFFICE.

FOR SALE — One McLaughlin Touring, overhauled and painted, for sale cheap. Terms if wished. Smaller car taken in exchange. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 38-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. E. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Solid brick house, eight rooms, all modern conveniences; large garden, barn, etc. Desirably situated corner Bridge and Richard streets. Apply to Mrs. L. F. BOGART, Napanee. 37-tf

FOR SALE—Farm, 225 acres, more or less, of late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., and summer home, 2 acres, more or less, of late Janet Fowler, B.C.A., Abinerst Island. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Ontario. 22-tf

FOR SALE—38 colonies of Italian bees in Langstroth hives, complete with drawn-out frames, supers, and winter boxes, also other bee supplies. Will sell reasonable as owner not able to handle. CHAS. THOMPSON, R. R. 5, 3 miles west of Napanee, on the Highway. 40-bp

THE EXECUTORS OF THE ESTATE of the late L. F. Bogart will offer for sale by public auction on lots 25 and 26, 3rd concession of Adolphustown, on Wednesday, Sept. 16th, all the farm stock and machinery, purebred Holstein and grade cows, horses and a specially large and varied list of farm machinery. Also some household goods. The farm will also be offered for sale, subject to a moderate reserve bid. For list see bills.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

The hum of the threshing machine is heard on all sides. The work is being rushed this fine weather.

Mrs. A. W. Duffet entertained at a handkerchief shower on Friday afternoon, in honor of Miss Allison, the popular bride of this week. Misses and G. Roblin also entertained in her honor on Saturday afternoon. Preparations are under way for the fish dinner at the Old Church on Labor Day. The weather for the day is the important item.

W. J. Magee and family visited friends at Yarker recently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lazier, Brighton, were recent guests of Mrs. R. Carr.

EXECUTOR'S SALE

In the Estate of Margaret Deborah Robertson.

There will be offered for sale by public auction, subject to a reserved bid, on September 17th, 1925, at the hour of 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon at the office of T. B. German, 60 John Street, Napanee, the following property namely:

The South East quarter of lot number seventeen, in the fifth concession of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, containing fifty acres more or less.

The above is a very desirable property and is a very choice grazing farm being well watered by both well and spring water and is most conveniently situated, being about one mile west of the village of Selby, on the said fifth concession.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale, which will be produced at the time of sale.

Terms of Sale—10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance within ten days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Executors,
William S. Whittington.
Sylvester X. Dupree.
39-d

A "Want Adv." in The Napanee Express will bring results. Try it.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Napanee, Sept. 1st.

The County Council of Lennox and Addington, at the call of the Warden, will meet in the Court House, Napanee, this afternoon at 2 o'clock, to consider the passing of a by-law revising the County Road System, and the question of the erection of a Home for the Aged, and other business that may come before the Council.

A very good and lucid article on the subject of the "Home for the Aged" appeared in the Kingston Whig of August 27th, under the caption "Much Opposition to Building Home." It is to be hoped that members of council have read this article, for it puts the matter of the increased cost to the taxpayer, in this already overburdened county, in a clear and straight-forward manner, if a "Home" is built in the county at the present time. The present arrangement, which can be continued, seems to be a good one and at a moderate cost. The question is "why should the County involve itself in a perpetual and doubtless ever-increasing burden ?" There is no chance that the institution would be self-supporting.

The Reeves being taxpayers themselves probably do not want to increase the taxes unless unavoidable.

The writer thinks that the chief urge in building of the "Home" is that some members fear that the money from the Reuben Schermehorn estate may be forfeited. Possibly an arrangement could be made with the Executors of the estate, whereby the capital sum should remain intact until such time as the County may decide to build a Home. In the meantime the annual interest of the fund could be used in defraying part of the cost of maintenance of our poor people at Kingston or elsewhere.

The writer is informed that the inmates are well cared for and happy under the existing scheme.

MARLBANK.

The farmers are busy threshing and report a good turnout of grain.

The choir met on Tuesday evening last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Burrows, and presented her with a handsome silver plated pierced design casserole with Pyrex glass lining.

Quite a number from here attended Napanee Fair on Wednesday.

Marlbank baseballers played against Sulphide on Tuesday last, the score bing 5 to 7 in favor of Sulphide.

Arrangements are bing made for two ball games and other sports for September 2nd, when a Harvest Home dinner will be served under the auspices of Union Church, in Allen's Grove.

CAMDEN EAST.

It has been very warm and dry for the past week.

Mr. Irwin Hought, of Buffalo, spent last week-end at Camden East paper mills, with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hockwell.

Mrs. T. Cooper of the paper mills, has returned home after visiting her daughter and family at Oshawa.

Mr. A. W. Saul, who has spent the past four months in Toronto, has returned home to visit his family.

Mrs. Anna Hinch, daughter Helen, and Miss Beckett Hurst, who have been visiting at Amherst Island, for over two weeks, have returned home.

Miss Gertie Saul has returned home after spending her vacation at Lens with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham Craig and little daughter, of Smith's Falls, spent a day last week with his aunt, Mrs. Redmond.

Mrs. McNaughton, of Montreal, spent last week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Sherlock, of this village.

Dr. Huxtable, of South Butler, arrived on Monday evening last, to visit his wife and child, Mrs. George Black and Mr. Black.

Mrs. E. McKim is not much better after her serious illness for six weeks past.

DESERONTO.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Smith, of North Bay, have returned to their home, after a brief holiday with Mr. Smith's mother.

Mrs. Frank Reden and children, of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. Scott, Mill street, for a few weeks.

Mrs. A. Buschler, who has been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Clement, left for her home in Arthur on Friday.

Mrs. Henry Howard has gone to Rochester, N.Y., for a week.

Miss Charlotte Cronk has returned to Saskatoon, to resume her duties in the Albert school staff, after two months' holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Reed and daughter, Margaret, left on Friday for their home in Cayley, Alta., after a pleasant holiday with relatives here and in Toronto.

The Summerside Inn dances continue to be popular. Wednesday evening hop was well attended.

Mrs. Walter Wilson, of Toronto, is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. Ravin.

Mrs. C. F. Clement has gone to Toronto to spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. E. Hoagg.

Mrs. Donaldson and Mrs. S. Embury were hostesses at a corn roast, given in the beautiful grove on their farm on Thursday evening.

Clare Malley will exhibit his beautiful German police dog, "Greatheart Bodo" at the Toronto Exhibition.

Mrs. Cuthbert Sager and children are spending a week in Toronto.

OBITUARY

PASSING OF MRS. R. V. McLAUGHLIN.

Much and sincere sympathy is extended to Dr. R. V. McLaughlin in the loss of his young wife, a bride of a year ago; also to her father, Richard Richardson, and other sorrowing relatives and friends.

Mrs. McLaughlin, who was married to Dr. McLaughlin at Kingston, on August 6, 1924, died on Thursday, August 27th, 1925, aged 22 years, she having been born at Napanee, June 4th, 1903.

The funeral took place from her late residence, John Street, on Saturday afternoon, 29th inst., at 3 o'clock. Religious services were held at the house, Rev. A. J. Terrill and Rev. W. R. Tanton, officiating. Interment took place at Riverview cemetery.

In religion the deceased was a member of Grace United Church, and took much interest in the activities of that church. She was a member of the choir, also of the Young People's League.

She was of lovable disposition and endeared herself to all who knew her.

Preserving Time.

See the new all glass Victory jar.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

COLEBROOK.

A large number enjoyed the cool breezes of Varty Lake this summer. Camp Varty, Camp Cedar Crest, and Camp Killarney are very popular resorts.

Mrs. Harold Lee has returned home after visiting friends in Belleville.

Mr. Joseph Boyce, who was confined to his home for two weeks through illness, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Louis Bell, Watertown, N.Y., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Loan, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marfleet and family are spending a couple of weeks at their old home.

Mr. and Mrs. Carman Galbraith and family are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Galbraith.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Milsap spent last week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Huffman at their summer home at Bobs Lake.

Miss Jennie Curran is visiting friends at Springford, Ont.

Mrs. C. Townsend returned home with her week-end guests, Miss Beatrice Tricky and Arnold, of Brownville N.Y.

The Misses Mildred and Bertha Kilborn, of Brooklyn, N.Y., are visiting their mother, Mrs. J. Kilborn, here.

STELLA.

The numerous whistles of threshing machines remind one of the busy life on the farm. Four sets are at work, while Mr. A. McMullen expects a new tractor to complete his outfit.

Mr. and Mrs. Carmichael, and children, have returned to their home in Cleveland, after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. R. McCormac.

Mrs. Lane, of Pittsburg, spent last week-end with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Bulch.

Mr. R. Henderson and daughter, of Toronto, are guests of his cousin, Mr. Walter Brown and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Tolls, of Buffalo, are with the latter's mother, Mrs. A. G. Howard.

The sad news reached here on Monday last that a former resident, Mr. Thomas Polley, had been killed in an automobile accident near Spokane. The sympathy of the community goes out to the bereaved widow, who was formerly Miss Maude Saunders of this place and to the daughter and sons, who have been so suddenly left. Mrs. R. K. Tugwell, of this place is a sister of deceased.

A number of young people took in the river trip on the steamer Kingston on Sunday last, starting from here at 3 o'clock in the morning.

Miss Helen Sandwith, of Kingston, is visiting Miss Anna Nelson.

Miss Ada Pringle, who is in training in Toronto Hospital, and Miss Dorothy Wemp of the Kingston General Hospital, are spending their vacation here.

School Opening.

School supplies now in stock at NEELY'S.

FALL FAIR DATES

Bancroft—Sept. 23 and 24.
Brighton—Sept. 18-19.
Campbellford—Oct. 1-2.
Centreville—Sept. 11-12.
Cobden—Sept. 23-24.
Coe Hill—Sept. 21-22.
Inverary—Sept. 30.
Kingston—Sept. 15-19.
Lansdowne—Sept. 22-23.
Madoc—Oct. 6-7.
Marmora—Sept. 25-26.
Maynooth—Sept. 30th.
McDonald's Corners—Sept. 25.
Mohawk Reserve, Deseronto—Sept. 16.
Odessa—Sept. 24-25.
Parham—Sept. 9-10.
Perth—Sept. 4.
Peterboro—Sept. 15-19.
Picton—Sept. 22-25.
Roblin's Mills—Oct. 2-3.
Shannonville—Sept. 19.
Stella—Sept. 29.

The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of recent years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat covers where two are ordinarily required and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

LENNOX FALL FAIR

IDEAL WEATHER AND A GOOD SHOW DRAW LARGE CROWDS EACH DAY.

SPLENDID SPECIALTIES DRAW LARGE EVENING CROWDS.

The Lennox Fall Fair staged at Napanee on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, is again a thing of the past. This year's Fair, though held at an earlier date than on previous years, was fully equal and in many ways a larger and better fair than any hitherto held. The ideal weather and the splendid programme of races, baseball games, concerts and fireworks, all combined to make the year's fair the best ever. In the live stock exhibits were fully up to former years. In vegetables and poultry alone was there any noticeable shortage.

IN THE PALACE.

The exhibitors in the Palace were more numerous this year, a greater variety of articles displayed and consequently the attractions for visitors to the building was greater than ever before. Merchants and manufacturers are apt to sit up and take notice that it is worth while to show their goods if they do know how the trade that accrues from a display at the Lennox Fair.

Mere mention of the exhibits can only be made owing to lack of space to give the description which they deserve.

As one entered the main entrance the first thing to attract attention was the fine exhibit of Monarch Batteries at the end of the centre table. (See description see column headed "The Exhibits." Turning to the right is the charming display of ladies' fancy work; then the booth of The Graham Company with the artistic arrangement of their wearables. (See "The Exhibits"). Then comes the good display of electric appliances from the Hydro Shop. Following this is the stall of "The Song Shoppe," most enticingly arranged and showing a fine selection of sheet music. See (The Exhibits). Then comes the excellent display of the Wonder Grocery—one would hardly think that groceries could look so nice. Paul's bookstore reservation is next, and the fine display of Amherst Wall Paper and other goods they carry will surely make for sales. (See "The Exhibits"). Next beyond this is Arthur A. Sills, Belleville, exhibit of hardwood flooring. The fine exhibit of the Haines' Shoe Houses was next, and in the corner, where the finest of footwear and travelling equipment could be seen to best advantage. (See "The Exhibits").

This brings you to the Western end of the building, where in the centre wall and on the end of the centre table was found the most delectable display of homemade bread, biscuits, pastry, all in the inner man, woman and child, bread, buns and cake, canned fruit, chickens, eggs, pies, etc., etc.

Continuing around the Palace in an Easterly direction we found the Ladies' Work, which is well worthy of careful study and highly creditable to the authors of the exhibits. Then comes the grand display of furs by McKay of Kingston who has earned a worldwide reputation for splendid quality of the garment he produces. (See "The Exhibits").

Then comes Ward's a fine display of Pianos and other musical instruments by our enterprising townsman, Harry L. VanLaven, to be had for a song and easy terms. Next to a square deal. (See "The Exhibits"). Then comes Mrs. Gallery, whose work will be found many beautiful drawing, paintings and other works of art.

In the next booth were housed the Church Exhibits of St. Mary Magdalene Church, who had useful and ornamental goods for sale, and also running a dispensary for ice cream. Then there was the fine display of Furs by Gourdier, of Kingston, whose wares were charmingly displayed in a miniature store front with plate glass windows, a door with brass glass and a fine, bright brass handle to it.

Now we are back to the place where we started, and after a short trip around the great centre table, where was found a beautiful display of fruit, flowers, vegetables, honey, etc., a good showing of apples was there, but some of the later varieties were not yet fit to show. Another fine display of Seeds, Grains, Roots and Tubers was found in the principal building most of the time.

The Fair opened on Tuesday with the Races as the principal attraction in the afternoon.

The Highlanders Band, of Cobourg, were delighters of the fair the last year, were engaged by the management, and again were welcomed and their music highly appreciated.

HORSE RACES.

As usual the horse races attracted a very large portion of the people assembled on the grounds, and the onlookers were well rewarded by two well-run racing events. Senator Webster, of Brockville, was judge, and Jesse Johnston, of Adolphustown, was starter.

2.50 Class—Trot and Pace—$250.00

Maybird, Veal, Kingston	1	5	1 1
Donald M., Metcalfe, Kingston	2	1	2 4
Daisy Patch, Hollingsworth, Athens	3	2	3 2
Bertha Todd, W. Smith, Belleville	4	3	4 3
Robt. Murray, Kavener, Kingston	5	4	5 5

Best time, 2.29¼.

2.19 Class—Purse $300.00

Silk Line, Blewitt, Peterboro	1	1	1
Hermon E., Metcalf, Kingston	5	2	2
Famous Horn, Harton, Sheddan, Ont.	2	6	4
Jim Todd, Jr., E. Jones, Peterboro	3	3	3
I. C., I. Walters, Port Hope	6	4	5
Roy Mack, S. Watson, Cobourg	4	5	6

Best time, 2.14¾.

BASEBALL.

In the game, Gonanoque versus Napanee, Napanee was victorious by a score of 13 to 7.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Of course, as in former years, the great event of the Fair is the Baby Show on the first night. This year there were more babies than formerly.

E. J. Sexsmith, M.P., was chairman, and gave a brief appropriate address. In the course of his remarks he said the people throughout the country were more and more coming to a realization of the value of the County Fairs. Reference of the good feeling between the urban and rural population and of the interdependence of all for the good of the whole community.

Referring to the Baby Show, the speaker said he had predicted there would be an increase in the number of babies each year, and he was right. Last year there were no less than on the previous year, and this year there were nearly double the number of last year. He said that next year there would be at least thirty babies.

He then took pleasure in announcing that Nurses Miss Barley and Miss Baker would be the judges.

There were twenty of our newest citizens to be judged, and the judges were equal to the occasion. The result of their judgment follows:

GIRLS, 3 MONTHS TO 1 YEAR—5 ENTRIES

1. Mona Mae Smith, 11 months.
2. Mildred Walsh, 9 months.

BOYS, 3 MONTHS TO 1 YEAR—8 ENTRIES.

1. Wilmot Duane Whitmarsh, 3 months.
2. Clarence Wilbur Jayne, 11 months.

GIRLS, 1 YEAR TO 18 MONTHS—5 ENTRIES.

1. Joan Walker, 14 months.
2. Peggy Francis Fox, 11 months.

BOYS, 1 YEAR TO 18 MONTHS—2 ENTRIES.

1. Sidney Alphonso Thompson, 12 months.
2. Alfred Peter Hill, 12 months

A grand concert was given by Albert David, tenor; Percy David, baritone and comedian, and Malcolm Wood, in musical specialties. Probably the best concert ever given at a Napanee Fair. The music by the Highlanders' Band was splendid, as was the display of fireworks.

The evening's entertainment was in front of the Grand Stand.

Prizes for the Baby Show were donated by The Gibbard Furniture Company.

On Wednesday there was a large attendance at the grounds about six thousand persons, and a day of great enjoyment. Every feature of the Fair was in full swing, including the Midway, which was a great attraction for the young people.

Judging of horses and cattle took place on this day; also of dairy and general purpose horses.

The game of Ladies' Soft Ball between the Y. W. C. A. Kingston, and the St. Pats, of Napanee, was won by Kingston by a score of 17 to 16.

There was also a Men's Soft Ball game in the Central Ontario League series between the French Canadians and the All Stars, both teams hailing from Trenton. The fre nchmen won by a score of 13 to 12.

Music by the Kilties' Band throughout the afternoon.

HORSE RACES.

2.30 Class—Trot and Pace—$250.00.

Peter Direct, C. Randall, Napanee	2	1	1 1
Belle Mahone, Dr. Johnston, Port Hope	1	2	2 2
Daisy McKenzie, E. Jones, Peterboro	3	3	4 3
Mr. Healey, S. Blewett, Peterboro	4	4	5 5
Irene Hal, W. McDowell, Peterboro	6	5	3 4
Lillian Patch, S.Watson, Cobourg	5	6	6 dr

Best time, 2.19¼.

2.25 Class—Trot—$250.00.

Fred Medium, Jas. Healey, Napanee	1	1	1 1
Irish Pat, W. Coleton, Toronto	2	2	4
King Harton, W. Harton, Sheddan, Ont.	3	4	2
Miss Penalty, C. Randall, Napanee	4	3	3

Best time, 2.19 ¾.

In the evening a large crowd assembled and were enjoyably entertained by Ye Old Tyme Village Quartette, of Toronto, who appeared in quaint costumes and quite captivated their hearers with their vocal programme. The Cobourg Band also assisted in the programme, followed by the brilliant fireworks.

The addition of hundreds of electric lights to the lighting of the grounds and the platform in front of the Grand Stand, made it a pleasure to attend the grounds in the evenings.

THURSDAY.

There was a very large attendance on the grounds all day and evening, and it is safe to say that there were not less than seven thousand people present to enjoy the day's doings and the fine programme of events provided for the third day of the Fair. The judging of sheep and pigs was completed on this day, and owing to the large number of entries the judges had an arduous task. The high quality of the exhibits made their duties a pleasure.

In the afternoon in front of the Grand Stand, the judging of single and double horses took place, and the animals were much admired, for it is seldom one sees such a large number of beautiful horses together.

HORSE RACES.

Two well run races drew a large crowd throughout the afternoon.

2.22 Class—Purse $250.00.

Silk Line, S. Blewett, Peterbor	1	1	1 1
Peter Direct, C. Randall, Napanee	1	2	2 4
Victoria Patch, F. F. Metcalfe, Kingston	2	4	3 3
Directum Murphy, T. J. Nicholson, Kingston	3	3	4 2

Best time, 2.14¾.

2.14 Class—Purse $300.00.

Major Hal, S. Blewett, Peterboro	1	4	1
Herman, E. F. F. Metcalfe, Kingston	2	2	2
Polly Stout, R. Elmhurst, Keene	3	3	3
Bub, E. Jones, Peterboro	4	4	4

Best time, 2.14¾.

BASEBALL.

A great crowd of lovers of baseball witnessed a fine game of ball between Picton and Point Anne teams. The result of the game was Point Anne 3, Picton 2.

The evening entertainment was again put on by the Old Tyme Quartette, assisted by the band, and their programme was fully equal to that given the previous evening, and was followed by the display of fireworks.

FRIDAY.

The last day of the Fair was attended by a good crowd and many interesting programme presented. The parade of the prize-winning stock was a feature of the programme.

The parade was led by W. Cranston, Sillsville, with a prize Holstein bull, milch cow, 2-year-old heifer and 2 yearling. R. H. Merritt, Sillsville, followed with a Holstein bull and milch cows, and R. J. Walsh, Napanee, led a young Holstein bull; Thomas Herrington, Napanee, let a couple of calves; Mrs. Ida Bleecker and Russell Long, Napanee, followed with his exceptional showing of Shorthorns, a bull, and cattle that were perfection in that breed of cattle.

Standard bred mares and colts were led by Thos. Herrington, Napanee; Mr. McCabe, Odessa; Christy Thompson, Sharp's Corners, Arthur Tripp, Picton, led a standard bred yearling colt, R. J. Graham, Napanee, a two-year-old and R. Powell, Napanee, a 3-year-old. Fred Henderson, Napanee, Herb Clancy, Napanee, Frank Smith, Ernestown, and Geo. Hoyle, Napanee, followed in line with fine draft and general purpose horses.

The horse drivers were handled by Manly Foster, Yarker, S. P. Hagerman, Belleville, Mr. Rutledge, Sydenham, Will Benn, Tamworth, Jas. Hallman, Moira, Mr. Flemington, Tweed, Frank Marsh, Napanee, and Ed. Kaylor, Ernestown.

THE LACROSSE GAME

The Lacrosse game between Deseronto and Napanee was hotly contested by the two teams. A good clean game was played. Deseronto emerged from the contest the winners with a score of 3 to 2.

THE HORSE RACES.

The races again were apt what could be desired.

THE 2.35 CLASS.

In the 2.35 class, Bell Mahone won first; Daisy McKenzie, second; Maedale, third, and Irene Hal, fourth money. Purse, $250. The score was:

Maud E., A. Loyst, Bath	4	7	5
Belle Mahone, Dr. Johnston, Port Hope	1	1	1
Mcdale, E. F. Metcalfe, Kingston	3	2	3
Miss Penalty, C. Randall, Napanee	2	6	7
Irene Hal, W. McDowell, Peterboro	6	4	4
Daisy McKenzie, E. Jones, Peterboro	3	3	2
Daisy Patch, S. Hollingsworth, Athens	5	5	6

THE FREE-FOR-ALL.

In the Free-for-All, Billy Bishop won first; Silk Line, second; Polly Stout, third, and Famous Horn, fourth money. Purse, $300.00.

The score was:

Billy Bishop, J. W. Curren, Toronto	1	1	1
Famous Horn, J. W. Harton, Sheddan, Ont.	4	4	4
Polly Stout, R. Elmhurst, Keene	3	2	3
Silk Line, S. Blewett, Peterboro	2	3	2

Best time—2.12¾.

The officials were: Starter—Jess Johnston, Dorland. Time keepers—Phil. Haffner, Kingston, and Geo. Paul, Napanee. Judges—G. H. Veale, Kingston; V. Woodworth, Oshawa, and Geo. F. Palmer, Kingston.

(Continued on page 4)

The Shooting Season

Is here. Dominion and American Ammunition, Imperial long range and super x shells, guns, rifles, and rifle ammunition. We can supply you.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PAUL WRITES TO THE PHILIPPIANS.

Sunday, Sept. 6.—Philippians 4.

Golden Text—I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me (Phil. 4 : 13).

Long after having had the extraordinary and supernatural experiences in Philippi which we studied in last week's lesson, Paul writes a letter to the people there who received Christ as Saviour. As we read the Epistle, let us remember that it may have been read by Lydia, the Christian business woman, and by the Philippian jailer and his entire household, who were brought to Christ in that revival meeting at midnight when an earthquake had shaken the foundations of the prison and loosed every prisoner's bonds.

As Dr. Scofield points out, the theme of the letter is Christian experience. If we wish to know what spiritual experience God wants us to have continually, as Christians, Philippians will tell us. But Dr. Scofield used the say a striking thing at Bible conferences when he declared: "Christian experience, and the experience of the Christian, are often very different things. In other words, we are often having experiences, through our own fault, that God does not want us to have. The Epistle describes the adventurous, glorious experience that God offers to His every child. 'Grace is the secret of the wonderful life that is normal Christianity. Grace means, not what we do for God, but what He does for us.

In the first chapter Paul writes to the Philippian Christians and to all Christians of every age :

"Being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ" (verse 6). The restful and victorious Christian life looks to God moment by moment to continue the life of the new creation which began when that one received Christ as Saviour.

It is a striking fact that the New Testament letters to Christians seldom place death as the goal out of this life, but rather the coming of Christ. The verse just quoted, for example, does not say that God will perform or carry through His good work in us until we die, but "until the day of Jesus Christ," which is the day of Christ's return and reign over the earth.

Other mentions of the Lord's return as the expected and sure goal, in these four chapters are found in 1 : 10 ; 2 : 16 ; 3 : 20.

The normal Christian life, as described by the Holy Ghost through Paul, is the amazingly victorious life. Thus Paul prays, not as an empty and hopeless prayer, but one that he knows can be answered, "that ye may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ" (1 : 10). God provides through the redemption and keeping power of Christ a way of living "without offense." Yet how few Christians date to trust God for this.

There are extreme statements about the Christian and the Christian life in this brief letter. It would be well for us all if he would seek out the extreme statements made in the Word of God concerning His purpose and provision for us in our daily lives, and then ask Him to lift us up to a personal experience of this, rather than attempt to tone down or deny that which God offers us.

Here are some more of those extreme statements :

"Being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ, unto the glory and praise of God" (1 : 11).

"For to me to live is Christ" (1 : 21). This is not only true of Paul, but also of every Christian.

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus" (2 : 5).

"That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world" (2 : 15).

"Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again I say, rejoice" (4 : 4).

"In nothing be anxious" (4 : 6).

"I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content" (4 : 11).

"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me" (4 : 13).

Suppose we should live twenty-four hours in the full experience of these verses, what impression would be made upon our family and friends ? Yet God calls us to live this sort of life not only for one hour or a day, but continually, and He offers to give us the power to do it. The secret, and the power, are in the Golden Text. We can literally "do all things through Christ which strengtheneth us."

The second chapter of the Epistle contains that mysterious passage describing what is called by theologians the "Kenosis" or self-emptying of Christ. We can never know all that it means until we enter our Lord, but we do know that Christ, who was in the beginning with God, and who was God (John 1 : 1, 2), was willing to become a man in order that He might die for the sins of man and set them free from the death penalty of their sins (Phil. 2 : 6-8), and Paul here (2 : 6-8) describes the seven downward steps which our Lord Jesus Christ took in order to be our Saviour. He not only became a man, but a servant, and He not only yielded Himself to death, but to the death of the cross. Now the death of the cross was a curse in God's sight (Gal. 3 : 13). Christ had by became our sin in order that we might become His righteousness (II Cor. 5 : 21).

What followed ? God exalted Him as no one else ever has been or ever will be exalted. Because of our Lord's seven downward steps, He has been given "the name which is above every name,' and the day is coming when every one shall bow at that name, confessing that Jesus Christ is Lord. The sweeping character of the description of this universal recognition of the Lordship of Christ given in Philippians 2 : 10-11, seems to show that it will be absolutely universal, including even a forced and reluctant recognition by Satan and all the powers of evil, as well as by those human beings who have never received Christ as Saviour.

The closing chapter of the Epistle is a glorious assurance of the life that it made more than conqueror through faith in Christ. Such a life rejoices in the Lord always, no matter what is happening. It does not depend on circumstances, but on the Lord and always on Christ, and He is "the same yesterday, today and forever."

On the Roof of the World.

Mr. F. Kingdom Ward, the naturalist and explorer, with his friend Lord Cawdor, three Bhutan servants, and a number of porters, spent a year in foraging for beauty and living wonder in the great passes of the Himalayas leading from India to Tibet.

They spent their time amid snow peaks and deep gorges through which swift rivers rush, and sometimes gleaned treasure at a height of 18,000 feet.

They met natives of primitive and kindly habits, some engaged in simple agriculture, others finding their sole worldly wealth, herds of yak. The floral riches amid these wild and awe-inspiring scenes almost passed belief: ivory-colored poppies of exquisite fragrance, 4 feet in height, and one variety with one hundred flowers to a stem; sapphire and violet gentians, each with five tall spikes of seablue trumpet-shaped blooms; exquisitely scented great pink lilies; immense rhododendrons, towering in full flower above the snows, dwarf rhododendrons with scarlet blooms.

The seeds had to be dug out of the snow, were enclosed in vacuum flasks and frequently dosed with carbon dioxide, and so passed safely from Arctic conditions by way of India to Britain.

Gospel In Foreign Tongues.

Two pice, the equivalent of 2c, will purchase a gospel in India. In China a gospel is purchasable for one-twelfth of a cent, although it costs three times as much to produce. Very often, when money is lacking, Bible sellers receive payments in kind. In Korea, for example, a colporteur took two ears of corn for a gospel, and another exchanged five gospels for many potatoes. A third reported the receipts of eighty eggs and two pairs of straw shoes in payment for books. A drinking-horn was accepted in Brazil for a New Testament. In India a gospel is often given for an egg. A missionary in Ceylon who lost a man who wished to buy a gospel, but had no money, gave him the book in exchange for some beans which he was engaged in sorting.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

ROYAL HOTEL
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

BARBER SHOP

Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A TRIAL

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
Phone 307. 32-1y

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Ray a Specialty
Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Here and There

Canadian bond sales during the week ending August 10th amounted to $398,579, which brings the total for the year up to $247,059,190. Of this sum $108,335,847 represents the value of bonds sold in Canada; $27,978,333 in the United Kingdom, and $116,745,000 in the United States.

The port of Montreal is well on its way this season to beat all previous records for tonnage received as statistics, obtained from the Harbor Commissioners' office, show that there is a big increase in the number of ships berthed in the port to date, as compared with the number for the same date last year. Up to August 8, 608 boats had docked here and their total tonnage was 1,986,456, while up to August 13, 1924, only 537 vessels had tied up here since the opening of navigation of the 1924 season, and their tonnage was 1,891,367.

One notable feature of the tourist season in the Canadian Rockies this summer has been the demand for saddle horses, according to J. M. Gibbon, secretary of the Trail Riders, who recently returned to Montreal from the west. The practice is growing of sending the horses in advance to points where the trail crosses a motor road and thus one commences one's ride at a point thirty or forty miles from one's headquarters. Thus the great cavalcade of over one hundred riders who participated in the recent three-day cross country ride between Marble Canyon on the Banff-Windermere Highway, to Wapta Bungalow Camp on the Canadian Pacific Railway, was made possible and convenient as it took only two hours to convey the riders from Banff and Lake Louise by motor bus to the points of departure.

Twelve British newspapermen representing some of the most important dailies in Great Britain, are now making a six weeks' tour of the country over Canadian Pacific lines. The party will travel from Halifax to the Pacific Coast taking in all the important industrial and scenic points of the country. They will spend a day at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto, and will visit the famous Bungalow Camps in Ontario, as well as the beauty spots in the Rockies. They arrived at Quebec on August the 22nd, on the Montclare, the object of the tour being to correct in the minds of representative British journalists the erroneous impressions recently made in England regarding Canada by certain sections of the press.

Under the heading, "The Inconsistencies of Men," C. B. Fletcher contributes the following interesting remarks on freight rates to the August "Railway Review":

"Man's progress is measured by his adaptability to his surroundings and his opportunity to trade with his fellow men by exchanging products. Transportation is the essential instrumentality for trade, commerce or business of any kind.

"The phenomenal prosperity of the United States today is the direct result of the most efficient transportation facilities in the world — railroads.

"Railroad transportation is worth ten times what it costs today to every person in this nation. The railroads haul your meat 500 miles for 36 cents a hundred pounds, you pay from 20 cents for cheap cuts to 60 cents for special cuts of meat or from 60 to 180 times the cost of transportation.

"The railroads haul flour 400 miles for 13½ cents a hundred, 7 pounds for one cent. You pay 10 cents a pound for bread or 70 times the cost of transportation.

"You pay one dollar for a meal in a first class hotel on which the freight charges were less than two cents, including everything served, and the coal to cook it, and then tip the waiter ten cents or five times what the railroad received for hauling it 400 miles or more.

"The same man who tips the waiter ten cents will go out and make a speech and complain of high freight rates which are not one-fifth of the amount of his tip.

"Consistency, thou art a jewel!"

When Laughter Kills.

A man living in the Midlands of England died recently of laughing at a comic film play. To most people the news that laughter has more than once endangered life will doubtless come as a surprise.

One of the earliest known instances concerned a famous Roman philosopher, Chrysippus, who died of an immoderate fit of laughter on seeing a donkey eating some figs intended for his own meal. "Give him a bumper of wine to wash them down!" the philosopher bade his attendant, and then died from excessive merriment.

There is also on record a well-authenticated story of a Greek artist who painted a portrait of an old woman, and was so amused by the leer he had given her features that he laughed continuously for twenty-two hours, after which he died from exhaustion.

Not long ago a woman went to the dentist's to have a tooth filled. "I wish we were all born without teeth!" she said, as she took her seat in the chair. "Well, aren't we?" inquired the dentist.

There was a ripple of laughter from his patient, followed by paroxysms of unrestrained mirth lasting nearly ten hours. In this instance the victim quickly recovered.

AN APPLE A DAY

Eat more fruit and keep your skin clear, would perhaps be an apt slogan for Canadian fruit growers to adopt. In this connection possibly no fruit would better fill the bill than apples, of which a bulletin issued by the Fruit Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, titled "Canadian Grown Apples" says: "From a dietetic standpoint the most important function of the apple is that of furnishing mineral salts and organic acids ; but it has an important nutritive value as well, furnished by the carbohydrates present. As the fruit ripens, starch changes to sugar. The apple has a medicinal value also, especially if eaten at the beginning of a meal or between meals." The bulletin further remarks that no housewife should be without a box or barrel of Canadian grown apples and then proceeds to give a list of the varieties that should be used at different times as follows :

September—Duchess, Alexander, Maiden's Blush, St. Lawrence, and similar varieties.

October, November, December—Gravenstein, Wealthy, Hubbardson, McIntosh Red, Fameuse, Spy, Ribston, and similar varieties.

January, February—Baldwin, King, Wagener, Greening, Seek, Pewaukee, Ontario, Canada, Yellow Newtown, and similar varieties.

March, April, May—Spy, Golden Russet, Ben Davis, Stark, Fallawater, Roxbury Russet, Spitzenberg, Rome Beauty and similar varieties.

A GREAT OFFICE.

The British Home Secretary Is Minister of Odd Jobs.

Among the various Ministerial departments that go to the making of the mighty machine of Government none is more vital to the well-being of the nation as a whole than the Home Office, the head of which is the Secretary of State for Home Affairs or, as he is familiarly known, the Home Secretary.

This Minister ranks as one of His Majesty's six principal Secretaries of State and takes precedence of the remaining five. His responsibilities, embracing all the home affairs of England and Wales except such as concern departments like the Ministries of Education, Agriculture, Transport, and so on, are more onerous than those of any of his colleagues. He has a power envied him by none—that of choosing whether a person shall live or die.

The prerogative of pardon, in fact, is one of the most prominent aspects of the great authority vested in the office. It consists of what are known as free pardons, conditional pardons and remissions. The first wipes out not merely the sentence but the conviction and all its consequences, leaving the person concerned as free as if he had never been convicted. A conditional pardon substitutes one form of punishment for another, as, for example, penal servitude for capital punishment, while a remission reduces the severity of a sentence without affecting its character.

These and many other interesting points are recorded in "The Home Office," a new book by Sir Edward Troup, K.C.B., whose vast knowledge of the subject was gained during his experience as Permanent Under-Secretary of State in the Home Office.

"The keeping of the King's peace" is a duty as old as the office itself. Every citizen is supposed to help in maintaining the law, but the responsibility for the preservation of peace, such as strikes and other civil disturbances, may demand the services of the military authorities as well as of the magistrates and police.

The Home Secretary, again, is the medium of communication between the King and his subjects. All addresses and petitions to the King pass through his hands, and it is part of his business to advise His Majesty as to the answers to be given. Even the King's Speech at the opening of Parliament comes under the official notice. Another duty attaching to the office is the recommendation of grants of medals for courage in civil life, while delicate questions of precedence are settled by the department.

In addition, the Home Secretary acts as intermediary between the King and the Church, one of his tasks consisting of the preparation of the warrants necessary in the appointment of suffragan bishops and the pensions of retiring bishops. The Ecclesiastical Commissioners report annually to the Home Secretary, who has various powers in regard to that important body.

Many people are not aware that the Criminal Lunatic Asylum at Broadmoor is under the direct supervision of the Home Office. In this connection the author mentions that "the superintendent of Broadmoor occupies, perhaps, the most dangerous post in the Civil Service."

Probably a more enlightening book on a great Government department and its inner workings has ever been written.

Canada's Production of Gold.

Gold has been found in every province of Canada except Prince Edward Island. Records of the production of this precious metal to Canada before 1887 are scattered and irregular, but since that date complete records are available. These records show that between 1858 and 1923 Canada produced 24,774,684 ounces of gold, valued at $512,137,838. During the last few years, owing to the discovery of the new gold fields in northern Ontario, there has been a steady increase in Canadian gold production, more than enough to offset the decline of the Yukon placers. Last year (1924), according to preliminary figures, the total production was the greatest yet recorded, being 1,516,360 ounces, valued at $31,345,941.

The world's total production of gold has been declining since 1912, but Canada's rate of production is still on the increase. In 1922 she stood third among the countries of the world as a producer of this metal. At present production is at the rate of about $100,000 per day, and this rate will probably continue to rise for some years.

Little Lucy Dalton and Her Big Grand Daughter

At the Old Timers' Day during the Rome Week Celebrations in North Bay, when that town, situated to full-fledged cityhood, the above model of The Lucy Dalton, the first Canadian Pacific engine which passed through North Bay, took part in the principal procession and finally posed for her photograph by the side of one of her gigantic granddaughters, who nowadays perform the duties once carried out so laboriously by herself. The model was constructed in the Canadian Pacific shops in North Bay and puffed her way along the streets of the new city on her own motive power. Thousands of old-time railroad men gathered in the Baby City of Ontario for the Old Timers' celebrations, and many years the busy hammers, raising stories told of the days when, half a century ago, the railroad was first pushing its way through the Ontario wilderness which was then North Bay.

SHANGHAI, CHINA.

Most Curiously Governed City In the World.

Shanghai is really a European or American city rather than a Chinese city. It is as modern as Baltimore, Manchester or Toronto, with paved streets, department stores, huge banks, palatial residences, clubs, race courses, theatres and daily British and American newspapers. Thomas Steep writes in the New York Herald Tribune that it is perhaps the most curiously governed city in the world. It is jointly owned by every country except China. He continues: "About eighty years ago British traders, coming up the Yangtse, turned into a little river called the Whangpoo and, selecting a choice mud-bank, proceeded to establish a settlement there. The settlement was increased by other foreigners, and in 1863 Americans joined with the British and the other foreigners to establish a form of government suitable to their Occidental ways. As an arrangement with the Chinese Government, the foreign Governments obtained virtual ownership of the land, and were able under their joint flags to inaugurate courts and an administrative body on Western lines. The administrative body was a municipal council, whose members were elected by European, Japanese and American taxpayers. France alone elected to retain an independent colony there. Outside of the city there rapidly grew up a Chinese city, whose citizens were attracted to the foreign settlement by the chances of making money off the foreigners."

Hence Shanghai is really three cities in one—the French settlement, governed entirely by the French; the foreign settlement, governed by all the foreign powers except France, and the Chinese city, governed by nobody. The Chinese who ventured to live or establish shops within either of the foreign settlements are subject to foreign laws and must obtain licenses to show that they have complied with the sanitary laws. Despite its apparent security, however, there is one figure in Shanghai that is suggestive of trouble. It is the figure of the Sikh, a fat, broad-shouldered, phlegmatic, northern East Indian, with black whiskers on his bronzed face, a turban surmounting his head and a big club in his hand. He stands at every street corner and, apparently by way of exercise, occasionally raps a coolie rickshaw driver over the head. The coolie dodges the thrust as best he can, but if he happens to receive the thwack on the head he only smiles and runs a little faster. The Sikh is a British importation from India, and by general agreement among the powers he is the policeman in Shanghai. Hankow and other large cities, with the exception of Peking, where native policemen prevail. Naturally, the Chinese resent the appearance of the Sikhs as the guardians of order on Chinese soil, and every bank or Sikh's club on a native head tends to increase the smouldering resentment. To be struck by a European is one thing; to be struck by an Asiatic is another."

In Shanghai and other Chinese cities where the foreigners really run affairs and administer their own justice to the Chinese through foreign courts, there has been for a long time an uneasy feeling that some of the conditions in which the Chinese labor are atrocious. They work for little, and they force their children of tender years to work for little, too. Humane organizations have tried to improve these conditions and have had the support of foreign manufacturers. But they have encountered the bitter hostility of those they sought to protect.

Prince Henry on Babies.

Prince Henry is helping to keep the ball rolling at home, and is cheering the Old Country people with witty speeches. The other evening, at a dinner at the Guildhall, he amused his audience by describing his recent visit to the Infants' Hospital. "I learned a good deal about the food of which I was ignorant before," he said. "For one thing, I never realized that their feeding was so complicated. I thought one gave them an occasional bottle, and the chief object was to stop them from howling!"

That is, possibly, the chief masculine object; but, happily for the babies, there are feminine folk with other less selfish notions.

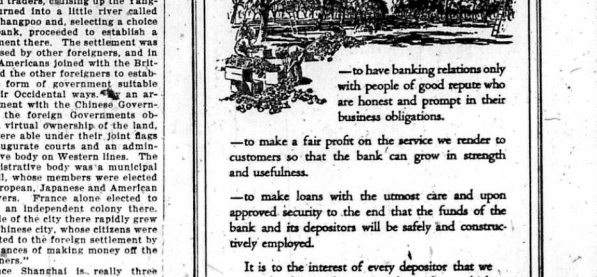
Still Held by Commoners.

Land given by King Athelstan one thousand years ago to the commoners of Malmesbury is still held by their descendants; no outsiders, save those who have married a commoner's daughter, have shared the privilege.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

We Owe It To Ourselves and To Our Customers



—to have banking relations only with people of good repute who are honest and prompt in their business obligations.

—to make a fair profit on the service we render to customers so that the bank can grow in strength and usefulness.

—to make loans with the utmost care and upon approved security to the end that the funds of the bank and its depositors will be safely and constructively employed.

It is to the interest of every depositor that we strictly observe these principles without which no bank can be strong and permanently helpful.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established over 100 years

Total Assets in excess of $700,000,000

HOW THE ROMANS SHAVED.

Scipio Africanus First Person of Note to Shave Every Day.

Most men shave once a day; at least a tenth of the world's population toys with a razor every morning, yet the literature of shaving is nonexistent. Recently, however, the readers of the London Times unbent so far as to discuss the question of how the Romans shaved, and we are indebted to the Hairdressers' Weekly Journal for the following comments, interesting, amusing, and instructive, on that correspondence.

One of the writers raised the question whether it was not probable that the Romans shaved with pumice-stone. Samuel Pepys undoubtedly practiced this method, we are told, and found it "very easy, speedy, and cleanly."

This brought forth a reply to the effect that the Romans certainly used pumice-stone, but this correspondent suggests that the substance was used for what he describes as a "super-shave." He cites the younger Pliny in confirmation, as he describes a dandy of his day as being both shaved and pumice-stoned — rasus atque etiam pumicatus.

Although shaving did not become a part of the regular toilet for some centuries, it appears to have been the fashion in Rome from some time after 300 B.C. to the reign of Hadrian. The first person of note to practise shaving every day was the younger Scipio Africanus. Under the Empire beards came in again.

No doubt even in those days the hairdressers and barbers varied just as much as they do in the twentieth century. Martial, in one of his epigrams, draws a picture of one of the "gilded youth" who had time enough on his hands to have his beard treated in all three possible ways—tonsa, eliped with scissors; rasa, shaved; vulsa, the hairs pulled out.

But while the methods were freely discussed, very little information was forthcoming as to the material of which the razors were made.

One writer, however, is emphatic. He says the Romans used steel razors as we do. This correspondent also brings to our notice the interesting sidelight on the training of the Roman barber's apprentice. Apparently he received his early instruction by means of an implement which precluded him from making a sanguinary mess of the customer's face.

In conclusion, Cicero's story of Dionysius, the hated tyrant of Syracuse, who flourished from 430 to 367 B.C., may be quoted, although it does not properly come under the heading of "How the Romans Shaved," for Dionysius was a Greek:

"Further, to avoid entrusting his neck to a barber, he (Dionysius) taught his own daughters to shave him. So the royal maidens, acting in the mean and servile occupation of barbers, shaved their father's beard and head. Nay, even them, as soon as they were grown up, he deprived of the iron (instrument) and ordered them to singe his beard with heated walnut shells."

Even if we are wrong in concluding that here we have the earliest mention of women barbers and singeing, the references to the "mean and servile occupation" would seem to emphasize the fact that even over 2,000 years ago the slogan if the "elite" was "Only a barber!"

Story of a Wedding.

Deep-set ideas come out in an emergency.

A story of a recent wedding in an Ontario city when the bridegroom's instincts revolted at a word in the part of the ceremony he was called upon to repeat. For years he had argued with a near relative over the correctness of the word "betwixt," holding for the simpler word "between." It became a fixed part of his belief in his study of words.

Suddenly he faced an emergency when at his own marriage, with a church gathering looking on, the clergyman, from out the blue, sprang the words:

"Betwixt thee and me."

"Between thee and me," repeated the bridegroom.

The clergyman tried again, and with like result.

It took four tries before the bridegroom, who had no desire to be obstinate, but was acting on some subconscious suggestion, finally got the right word, and the ceremony was carried to a happy conclusion, with all who heard the incident wreathed in smiles.

Wanted Repairs.

A negro woman of mammoth proportions and inky complexion was in an automobile accident. She was transported to the hospital, where she soon regained consciousness. The doctor, seeking to comfort her a bit, said to her:

"You will undoubtedly be able to obtain a considerable amount of damages, Mrs. Johnson."

"Damages!" said Mrs. Johnson. "What Ah want wif damages? Ah got enough damages now. What Ah wants is repairs."

Nailing on His Back Feet.

"Mother," said a little boy after coming from a walk. "I've seen a man who makes horses."

"Are you sure?" asked his mother.

"Yes," he replied. "He had a horse nearly finished when I saw him; he was just nailing on his back feet."—Our Dumb Animals.

WHAT THE DERBY'S WORTH.

The Winner Is Usually Valued at About £50,000.

When a Derby winner passes the post his proud owner generally hastens to increase the insurance on his horse to about £50,000, that being the average value of a colt or filly that has carried off the Blue Riband of the Turf, says a writer in Answers.

Some are worth a great deal more, and some a great deal less, as events turn out, but this figure may be taken as a fair estimate of the earning capacity of the three-year-old that proves to be the best of its generation at the great festival on Epsom Downs.

The stakes themselves are not to be despised. Last year Lord Derby's Sansovino won the biggest sum ever run for. It amounted to £11,755. The previous best was in 1922, when the stakes were £10,625. Curiously enough, we have to go back to 1866, when Lord Lyon credited his owner with £7,350, to find the richest Derby prior to 1922.

If a Derby winner were to carry off all the prizes of the turf open to him during his racing career, he might easily amass £50,000 in stakes alone. The "Two Thousand," for example, has been worth as much as £10,625, the Jockey Club Stakes have reached as high a figure as £11,302, and the St. Leger "first past the post" has on one occasion added 10,310 guineas to his owner's banking account.

But it is only once in a generation at most that we see such a horse as Ormonde, who was never defeated on a racecourse. "The mighty Ormonde," one of the greatest horses of all time, won the Derby and St. Leger in 1886, the last year of the life of the famous jockey, Fred Archer, who rode him to victory.

Ormonde's story is one of the great romances of racing. In the year 1844 old John Osborne bought a mare with a filly foal at foot for £14. The foal received the name of Agnes, and in due course became the mother of Polly Agnes, who was so small and delicate that Sir Tatton Sykes gave her to his stud groom. That is where the luck came in, for she was the mother of Lily Agnes, the dam both of Ormonde and Ornament, who later brought another famous horse, Sceptre, into the field.

But few Derby winners perform so brilliantly. It is on record that some of them have never won another race, yet their career has only just begun when they retire into private life, to become parents of many colts and fillies. Some of these may also become Derby or Oaks or St. Leger winners. At any rate, they always command high prices at the yearling sales, for there is no saying truer on the turf than that "blood will tell."

Probably the most valuable horse that was ever foaled did not win the Derby, for the simple reason that his nominator, Count Batthyany, died when it was still a yearling. St. Simon, however, won all the races open to him, and, like Ormonde, was never beaten. He was bought for £1,600, in 1882, for the Duke of Portland — certainly the cheapest racehorse that was ever sold, for he laid the foundation of the great Welbeck stud and the wonderful success of his owner on the turf.

There is no doubt about the least valuable winner of the Derby. This was the notorious Running Rein, who was placed first in the Derby of 1844. The horse was really a four-year-old, and the sequel to the affair was one of the most sensational turf trials in history.

Heaviest Work In the World.

There are many tasks which cannot yet be done entirely by machinery, and in which man-power must be used. Logging is an instance in point.

You can cut down trees by steam saw, but when you get them to the river it takes men to run them down to the sea.

In all the long list of human employment there is probably no other which entails such tremendous muscular strain, such a combination of strength and activity as is required in running logs down a river swollen by the spring floods.

The water, white with snow broth, runs at tremendous speed, and for miles the loggers may have to follow at a run. Then comes a sudden jam, and the men in their caulked boots have to leap from log to log, balancing for dear life above the icy flood, and using their "peavies" with desperate energy to force out the key log and loosen the ever-piling mass behind them. This savage struggle may last for three weeks on end, during which food and sleep are snatched only in snatches, and the workers' clothes are never dry on their backs.

A well-known writer once told this writer that oyster-dredging on the American coast was the hardest work in the world. The two dredges were wound in by hand, and that everlasting winding, balanced on a swaying deck, was wicked work. The moment one dredge was aboard the oysters had to be "culled," and the whole eight men of the crew were working against time from dawn till dark.

The dock laborer's job is another which entails tremendous physical effort. A steamer's time is money, and when cargo is being discharged not one moment must be wasted by any of those engaged.

The amount of work that can be done in one day is almost incredible. An inquest on a dock laborer who died suddenly on a wharf was held some time ago at which it was stated that on the day of his death he had unloaded from a barge no fewer than 86,000 wood paving blocks.

RISKS ROYALTY RUN.

It Is a Necessity to "Shadow" Exalted Persons.

Exalted persons live beneath the shadow of a menace which does not spare them even if they are loved by their people; for the crazy individual, or the political fanatic believing assassination is lawful, seeks out the exalted.

It is recorded of the ill-fated Nicholas of Russia that out of curiosity he inquired on what terms an insurance of his life could be effected. The premium asked would have been a staggering one. Nor can this have been a matter of surprise, for his great-grandfather and grandfather were assassinated; he himself, before the tragedy of Ekaterinburg, was attacked by a Korean at Port Arthur and wounded in the head.

Compared with foreign royalty, the British sovereign moves with perfect freedom among his people. Nevertheless, the "shadows" who watch against the possibility of attack by dangerous individuals never relax their vigilance. Two experienced Scotland Yard men follow the King wherever he goes; while the Prince of Wales also has a "shadow" attached to his suite.

Queen Victoria was beloved, but five times she was the object of an attack. King Edward, when Prince of Wales, was shot at by a crazy young anarchist in Brussels railway station — a man named Sipido, who said afterwards that he believed it to be his "duty" to kill kings and princes.

Royalty do not like being "shadowed," but it is a necessity to which they must bow. King Edward, a year before his death, was entering Buckingham Palace grounds when a man was found concealed in a shrubbery. He proved to be a deranged person who thought he had the right to speak to the King.

It will be remembered that some months ago a woman stopped King George as he was about to enter his motor, and presented him with a paper. Seeing the incident, the "shadows" pressed forward to remove the intruder; but with his usual tact and courtesy, His Majesty listened patiently to the woman's story.

Among European royalty the risk of assassination is great. In pre-war days many European courts were plunged into mourning by the assassin's dagger or pistol.

Twice King Humbert of Italy, father of the present monarch, was shot at by anarchists. Acciarito—who lived for some time in Soho—fired at the King on April 22nd, 1897, but only a slight wound was inflicted. But on July 29th, 1900, while leaving an athletic festival at Monza, the Italian monarch was shot by Bresci, a political fanatic, the wound proving fatal.

Queen Alexandra's brother, King George of Greece, was a kindly, well-meaning monarch, but he met an untimely death at the hands of an assassin.

The Austrian Court of the Emperor Francis Joseph had no simpler figure than the Empress Elizabeth, his consort. But while walking to Mass by the shores of Lake Como, she was stabbed to death by an anarchist, who yet remains in prison, for there is no capital punishment in Switzerland.

The late Sultan Abdul Hamid, thrice shot at, formed the habit of always carrying a loaded revolver while giving audiences in the Yildiz Kiosk. On one occasion a favorite Minister made a sudden movement. The Sultan shot him dead.

On February 1st, 1908, the world was startled by news of the assassination of King Carlos of Portugal and his heir. The tragedy took place on the quayside, Lisbon, the shots being fired by seven political miscreants connected with the Republican party. Dom Manoel was called to the throne, but on October 4th of the same year he was a fugitive, and died with his mother to England.

Where Skill Beats Strength.

There are many examples in natural history of skill overcoming sheer brute strength, and there is one illustration of educated animal instinct which comes very near to human skill. This is the collie dog, which, by hereditary and acquired skill, is capable not only of controlling the movements of flocks of sheep and herds of cattle which, as regards brute strength, are infinitely superior to itself, but is further able to count the herd or flock and discover if one is missing from it.

Cases are on record in which collies, missing one out of a flock of sheep, have gone back and actually hunted it up or found it dead. This is certainly the nearest approach to human skill exhibited in the animal kingdom.

In the jungles of India there are monkeys who are able by means of something like human skill to take hold of snakes which could easily kill or crush them, in such a fashion that the reptiles cannot strike with their fangs. The monkeys then bite the snakes' heads against stones or trees until they are dead or stunned.

A still more curious fact is that the monkeys only do this when they know they are within reach of a herb which frequently proves an antidote to the bite of the particular snake they attack.

Of marine animals the whale is physically the most powerful. Its most determined enemy is the thrasher, a fish of much inferior strength, which, by superior skill in attack, frequently comes off victor. There is also a kind of shark which arranges its attacks so skilfully that a few wound to death a whale which could kill it with a single stroke of its flukes.

Shoes.

Among the ancient Jews shoes were made of leather, linen, rush, or wood. The Greek philosopher, Pythagoras, would have his disciples wear shoes made of the bark of trees, probably that they might not wear what was made of the skin of animals, as he refrained from the use of everything that had life. In England, about 1462, the people wore the points of their shoes so long that they cumbered themselves in walking, and were forced to tie up the points to their knees. In the reign of Edward IV. this was prohibited by law.

a Long Span.

The largest stone arch in England is at Chester, its span being 200 feet. The centre arch of Southwark Bridge, London, Eng., which is of iron, is 240 feet span.

SCANDALOUS MEMOIRS

BOOK BY UNKNOWN AUTHOR IS INTERESTING.

Author Shows Little Respect for the Reputation of Most of the People He Mentions—Is an Admirer of Queen Victoria.

"Uncensored Recollections" is a new book that is said to be having an extraordinary sale in England, though reputable literary magazines refuse to mention it, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. Nobody knows who the author is, but it is inferred that he is an elderly gentleman who once mixed familiarly in the highest circles, and was a companion of the late King Edward, when Prince of Wales. Finding himself in need of a few hundred or thousand pounds he sought out a discreet publisher who would not reveal his name, and provided him with a sufficiently scandalous stream of anecdotes. It is true that most of the people he mentions are dead, and that the identity of some others is scantily concealed by initials, but the book has a stamp of authenticity that makes it extremely interesting reading, especially since the author shows little respect for the reputations of most of the people he remembers. He does recognize certain limitations, for though members of the royal family are mentioned freely it is not in a manner that might give offense, and undoubtedly he was a staunch admirer of both Victoria and Edward.

He relates a couple of incidents about Queen Victoria that indicate a tolerance in her character not previously suspected. For instance, we are told that on one occasion the Prince of Wales gave a garden party for her, and that one of the guests, Dawson ("Hippy") Damer, later Lord Portarlington, turned up after having dallied with the wine cup. He approached the Queen genially, and holding out his hand said, "Gad! How glad I am to see you! How well you're looking. But, I say, do forgive me. Your face is, of course, very familiar to me; but I can't for the life of me recall your name."

The Queen, we are told, behaved charmingly, and took the hand extended to her saying, "Don't mind my name, Mr. Damer. I'm very glad to see you. Sit down and tell me all about yourself."

On another occasion at Balmoral Castle, the Queen was asked by Macduff, the late Duke of Fife, to dance a reel, and as he was a great favorite with her, she consented, and actually appeared in a short skirt! Macduff, we are informed, strongly reinforced by a favorite beverage, danced it in a daring manner, but of this the Queen was happily ignorant, though all the spectators were either scandalized or amused.

When the Prince of Wales visited the United States, he appeared at one function wearing a pair of white gloves several sizes too large for him. He complained that they had been sent him anonymously, accompanied by a letter from a writer who said that she was young and pretty, and that if he did not wear the gloves, she would come quite close to him and commit suicide with every element of attending and embarrassing publicity. The prince said that to wear the gloves was a small price to pay for saving a human life. Among the places to which he was conducted by his American hosts was the deaf and dumb asylum at Bloomington. A pretty girl had contrived to get a seat immediately behind him, and produced a pair of scissors with the obvious intention of providing herself with a lock of the prince's hair, which was worn rather long. The visit became an ordeal for his royal highness, who had to listen, or pretend to listen to various orators and slightly but effectively dodge his head so that he might not be ravished of some of his hair.

Now and then the author contradicts a scandalous rumor, instead of confirming it, and this he does in the case of the famous beauty, the Countess of Castiglione, who is supposed to have been a spy at the court of the Tuileries. He says she was not a spy because "she was an absolute fool, completely without brains, and lacking even ordinary intelligence." In fact, the author has a low opinion of her mentality, and does not believe that she was clever enough to be a spy. He does not deny her beauty, however. He says that once on a British battleship a British admiral admired her ankles to such an extent that she consented to remove her shoes and stockings for his edification. Then he suggested that he asked only one thing more, and as the countess summoned the appropriate blushes, he said that he would like as much of the British navy as was available to gaze at the delightful feet. So the countess sat with her bare feet on a cushion on deck while all hands were piped to march past and meditate upon them.

The author tells rather a shocking story of a French actress, Doche, once renowned for her beauty, who promised a French nobleman that she would listen to his professions of love if he would consent to go up stairs on all fours, which he did, like a dog, to her apartment, carrying between his teeth a little basket which would contain a certain diamond necklace she had admired. She chose at Damocles. He agreed, and was admitted to the apartment. A few hours later Doche wrote a note to his wife, saying: "My dear, I regret to say that your husband has just died in my rooms; I wish you would take all necessary steps at once. Car, son cadavre chez moi est très embarrassant."

Marie Duplessis, noted among other things for never being able to tell the truth, was reproached for this failing by Stanislas de la Rochetoucauld, and she answered, brightly, "I like telling lies because they keep the teeth white."

Famous Historic Volume.

One of the most famous books on Arctic literature is the property of the Royal Society and is known as "The Charter Book." It is bound in red velvet with gold clasps and cornerpieces, its pages, of the finest vellum, beautifully illuminated, contain the signatures of all its members during the past two and a half centuries—probably the most wonderful collections of great men's autographs in the world. The signatures of almost all British sovereigns and princes are there, from "Charles II., Founder," to King Edward, King George and the Prince of Wales.

Friday and Saturday Specials AT McINTOSH BROS.

12-4 FLANNELETTE BLANKETS

Friday and Saturday only we will place on sale a quantity of large size Flannelette Blankets in white with pink or blue borders—Friday and Saturday only

$2.49

COMFORTERS

We are offering for Friday and Saturday a cotton filled Comforter, size 60 x 72, covered with good quality Silkoline, some with plain sateen stripe about 3 in. wide, that regularly sold at $5.50—Friday and Saturday only

$3.75

ALL WOOL BLANKETS

Just what you want for driving, now that the nights are getting cooler. A nice dark pulman Robe, made of pure wool, in dark grey and brown plaids, that are worth $7.00—Friday and Saturday only

$5.29

Napanee Campbellford Madoc — McINTOSH BROS. — Belleville Cobourg Kingston

NAPANEE BRANCH

Dominion Tires and Tubes

Williard Battery Service

Auto Accessories, Gas and Gargoyle Oil

Genuine Ford Parts

Ford Quick Change Transmission Bands Installed—Can be relined in half an hour.

Rubber Tires for Buggies—Hard and Cushion.

Graham's Garage

'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.

Spade Work That Gets the Trade

To get steady sales in satisfactory volume, you must build up confidence in your store and its service.

Advertising in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS will lay the foundation of such confidence. Advertising does the spade work that leads to bigger sales. It will tell folks about your store, its service. It will tell them about the goods you have to offer.

Let your advertising in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS be a standing invitation to the folks around here. As a rule

People Shop Where They Feel Welcome

Hurricane Million-Makers

You could find no stories in the pages of fiction more dramatic and sensational than those of fortunes made literally in minutes, far larger than most thrifty and successful men can amass in a long life-time of strenuous labor—of men who woke up poor and retire to bed the same day rich.

Such a day of sudden riches and sudden ruin was the one a few years ago, when the New York Stock Exchange was thrown into a state of delirium and panic by the utterly unexpected high dividend declaration by the directors of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways.

"In a moment," we are told, "the scene on the Exchange became one of the wildest excitement. Brokers were besieged by terror-stricken 'shorts' (men who had sold heavily in anticipation of a poor dividend, or of no dividend at all), who rushed to cover their commitments before the prices soared, and save themselves from ruin, while great fortunes were built into the hands of the 'insiders' who had been prepared for the event."

Incredible stories are told of the winnings of the fortunate and of the losses of the "bears." Many men made fortunes ranging from $500,000 to $2,000,000 on the day's operations.

No less remarkable are the stories of fortunes won and lost in a few minutes by gambling in cotton, which seems to be a safe medium for speculation than wheat. Not long ago we were reading: "A sensational rise in the price of cotton has enabled Mr. Joseph Hoadley to make $1,000,000 in five minutes on the New York Exchange.

"The market had expected 8,000,000 bales up to November 14th; there were only 7,498,167 bales. There was a mad rush to buy; prices went up 20 points at a time. Then Mr. Hoadley turned seller. His total profits on the day's business are estimated at $4,000,000."

Nor is such luck as this at all exceptional. Only a few months before Mr. Hoadley won his four million dollars in a few hours of very pleasant gambling, Mr. Theodore Price had cleared $500,000 in five crowded minutes during a panic on the Cotton Exchange, caused by a report that there was a short cotton crop.

Later in the day, we are told, he "more than doubled his winnings." He bought 5,000 bales for cash, came makers of coke, lime, and cement. The smallest families are those of the professional workers—39 per cent. below the average.

The larger the family, the greater is the chance that a further child will be added to it. Of the 7½ million families, nearly 3¼ millions contained no children at all under sixteen. In 23 per cent. there was only one child; in 15 per cent. there were two children; while families of three or more children under sixteen comprised only 19 per cent. of all families.

The oldest married couple enumerated at the last census were: husband, 98 years—wife, 95 years; followed closely by two couples whose combined ages each reached 192 years.

He had raised his spoils to over two million dollars, a feat of which he remarked later to a friend "It's not bad for one who, only a few years ago, was a poor office-boy employed by a Boston broker, and who considered a hundred dollars unattainable wealth."

Amazing stories are told of J. R. Keene's luck in speculation—how, during a slump in Northern Pacific, he captured for himself and a few associates a clear profit of $7,000,000; how he netted $3,000,000 from one deal in American Tobacco shares; $4,000,000 by operating in National Cordage Stock; $2,000,000 by an American Sugar Refinery deal; and $1,500,000 by a few days' gamble in Brooklyn Rapid Transit Stock.

But even such sums as these, colossal as they are, have been eclipsed many time on the New York Exchange. "Commodore" Vanderbilt, founder of the famous family of multi-millionaires, once cleared $5,000,000 by a deal in Harlem Railway stock, which he bought at eight dollars a share and sold at prices ranging from $75 to $179. In later years Jay Gould, the "Wizard of Wall Street," made $4,000,000, at the rate of $800,000 a minute.

But such colossal gains are matched by heavy losses, as when Messrs. J. J. Astor, R. W. Goelet, and a few other millionaires alone dropped $5,000,000 through a slump in Union Pacifics; and again when Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jacob Astor, and John R. Hoadley lost $4,000,000 in a few hours of unlucky gambling.

Some years ago J. M. Longyear, of Michigan, accidentally discovered, and was able to purchase "for a song," land which contained 30,000,000 tons of iron ore. To all offers of purchase he turned a deaf ear until the United States Steel Corporation at last made an offer which he could not resist. And he signed his name to a lease which, as a chronicler puts it, "made him a millionaire five times over by a stroke of the pen."

Fortune was equally kind to a small syndicate of ten prospectors (each a subscriber of $65 only) who took up 320 acres at Kalgoorlie, in Western Australia. From this small beginning resulted the possession of eight of the richest gold mines in the world, and within a few years the members of the syndicate who had staked $65 apiece on a doubtful venture held shares valued at nearly $15,000,000 and received more than $450,000 each in dividends.

Family Facts.

Novel facts about families in the Old Country are contained in a census report issued recently.

Miners have the biggest families in the country—about 43 per cent. above the average. Next to them

The smallest families are those of the professional workers—39 per cent. below the average.

The larger the family, the greater is the chance that a further child will be added to it. Of the 7½ million families, nearly 3¼ millions contained no children at all under sixteen. In 23 per cent. there was only one child; in 15 per cent. there were two children; while families of three or more children under sixteen comprised only 19 per cent. of all families.

The oldest married couple enumerated at the last census were: husband, 98 years—wife, 95 years; followed closely by two couples whose combined ages each reached 192 years.

THE SEA WAY TO SUCCESS.

Rose From Ship's Boy to Be Viceroy of India.

It is often said that Lord Reading, Viceroy of India, ran away to sea in his early days. I met an old sailor recently, writes the Tit-Bits reporter, who was a shipmate of young Isaacs (Lord Reading's family name) aboard the sailing ship on which the future viceroy made his first voyage.

"It was in September, 1876," he told me, "when I was third officer on the Blair Atholl, which was a steadygoing merchantman. We had put in at Penarth, and I remember a tall dark boy walking on board. Isaacs did not run away, for he had ship's articles which accounted for his pay of one shilling a month. He never sailed before the mast, but was stationed amidships, which means that either he or his father had made it worth the captain's while to give him better treatment and food than the men in the fo'c'sle.

"He never seemed satisfied with his rations, and soon went ashore to buy a stock of jam, pickled onions, and numerous bags of sugar. But he was a generous soul, and shared his luxuries, which greatly livened up the rough fare in the deckhouse. This consisted, amongst other things, of one and a quarter pounds of salt beef, a pound of bacon, and about twelve ounces of sugar a week.

"Weaning all the brasswork on the poop every morning was the chief principal job," this old salt went on. "And he cleaned out the hen coops, too. In those days we had no refrigerators, and dozens of chickens were kept in small coops on board. But the space was so confined that every day a few would drop from exhaustion.

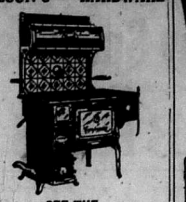
"It was the job of the boys to call the steward's attention to this, but one of their tricks, when they wanted a good dinner, was to wring the neck of one of the fowls and then tell the steward they had found it like that. The boys chuckled as loudly as the remaining chickens when the steward told them to take their 'find' to the mess."

The future viceroy was a good hare-list fighter. "Once we all stood round to watch a sparring match between Isaacs and the steward, who was a very fat gentleman. That took place when the boy was charged with stealing food from the pantry. He held his own, too, but later in the day was brought before the captain. He pleaded his cause in a way that clearly foreshadowed the ability that would later bring him fame. But he couldn't persuade that hard-headed old captain!"

When the ship reached Rio, Isaacs was the hero of another escapade. In the early morning after a few hours he became a stowaway in one of the lighters. Sailors were not allowed leave at Rio because they could get drunk by joining other ships at that port, which was a great temptation to desert. Isaacs merely wanted a little change. He did not want to stay on shore, and was soon assignated. The lighters came alongside to take off the cargo, but before they were allowed to depart the captain of the Blair Atholl had them searched. And they found the future viceroy hiding in a barrel.

This young adventurer sailed back with the ship to Calcutta. As he looked out at the harbor he little thought that in a few years' time he was destined to visit Calcutta again—and that he would be saluted with the boom of guns and received with all the pomp of viceregal honors.

WILSON'S - HARDWARE



SEE THE

Companion Range

A recognized Leader in Quebec Cooking Stoves

—also—

Quebec Heaters

Oblong and Round insures

Maximum of Heat
Minimum of Fuel

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance,

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office :
Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.

Phone 10 ring 1-3
Adolphustown. 11-3-m

M. MAKER

Is still in Business

All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less

We can save you from 20% to 30%

We are giving Free with each purchase amounting to $5.00, a Broom, value 50c.

Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

CALL AT

MAKER'S

AND SAVE MONEY!

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvie's name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

VanLuven

Buy Your Coal NOW

HEAT FOLKS

HERE is a merry sight to behold. Someone is laying in a stock of heat and good cheer. The coal boys are never so joyous as when they enter a happy household. They are the life of the furnace. They lighten the work of tending fires. They go about their job without fuss or dust and see to it that you get heat with the minimum of ash.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office :
Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.
Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

Vine's Electric Shop

MARKET SQUARE - Napanee

'Phone 367

House Wiring and Equipment a specialty.

Then we stock the National Electric Range which has proven to be the most economical ranges on current, and the quickest in heating to respond to the switch.

Our stock of Lamps and Shades with fixtures is complete, as we carry the latest styles in Fixtures 365 days a year.

We have just received a shipment of Vases and Parchment Shades from Vancouver. We are prepared to wire these Vases and sell them at very attractive prices.

For Toasters, Irons, Hot Plates, etc., try the National.

Agent for the C. G. Electric Farm Lighting Plants, which has an air cooled motor.

Further announcement in regard to Radios next week.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

SCHOOL FAIR DATES, 1925.

Denbigh—September 9th.
Flinton—September 11th.
Odessa—September 14th.
Stella—September 15th.
Sillsville—September 16th.
Tamworth—September 17th.
Selby, September 18th.
Anderson—September 21st.
Centreville—September 22nd.
Camden East—September 23rd.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

Against That Day

THE fabled years of ancient Egypt's fulness and famine —the striking lessons found in other historic facts and natural life processes establish **saving** among the fundamental laws upon which Nature makes her sure indictments. Follow your natural personal instinct to "lay by in store" by adding regular installments to a savings account in the Standard Bank.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE
STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA.

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Maribank, Tamworth

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public worship at 10.30 a.m., and 7 p.m., will be conducted by the pastor.

9.30—Class meeting.
11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Wednesday, 7.45 p.m.—Mid-week Prayer and Praise service.
Anniversary services, October 25th.

Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board on Saturday, 255 white and 1220 colored cheese were boarded and were sold at 21 7-16 cents.

Barber Shop Change.

Mr. Clarence Vine has purchased the Loucks Bros. Barber Shop and will be pleased to see all his old friends at his new place of business. 38-c

Card of Thanks.

Miss Marin Smith wishes to convey her sincere thanks for the many kindnesses extended by friends and neighbors during the illness and death of her sister.

Card of Thanks.

Dr. R. V. McLaughlin and family take this method of thanking the host of friends for their many acts of kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of his wife.

Fire in Biscuit Factory.

On Friday about midnight, fire was discovered in the plant of the Ross-Miller Biscuit Co. The fire evidently started from a draught shut off in the flue of the oven and set fire to the roof. The fire was soon extinguished, but not before a section of the roof next to the oven was burned through and charred for a considerable distance around. The smoke did considerable damage to about $500 worth of biscuits, which were on the cooling tables, and the water damaged a considerable quantity of flour stored on the ground floor. The damage can be repaired sufficiently to permit the plant to run in a few days, though the delay will cause the Ross-Miller Co. some inconvenience in filling some large orders already on hand.

LITTLE FOLKS' BIG LAUGHS.

Below Are Some Gems of Juvenile Humor.

To collect the funny sayings of children is to run the risk of being charged with being a vendor of chestnuts. Few literary tasks of the kind would be more difficult. "Children's Funny Sayings" by D. B. Knox has provided hearty laughter and entertainment for all who love children and appreciate their droll-eries.

The conjurer was producing eggs from a top-hat. He addressed Sammie, in front of the class. "Your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?" he asked. "Oh, yes!" said Sammie. "How's that?" asked the conjurer. "She keeps ducks," said Sammie.

"Bobbie," said the woman in the Underground, severely, "why don't you get up and give your seat to your father? Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for the strap?" "Not in the Underground," said Bobbie. "It does at home."

Her grandmother, after kissing Marjorie good night, and before switching off the bedroom light, enquired, "I suppose you don't mind being in the dark, darling?" "I don't mind some dark, grannie," the child replied, "if I can have a little light as well."

"You naughty boy," said Jimmy's mother. "Just look at your new suit! Ruined! You've been sliding again, I know. And now I'll have to buy you another suit. What we mothers have to put up with!" "Don't you worry, mother," said Jimmy, "I think Freddy's mother will have to buy a new Freddy!"

"Do you know the population of Bradford?" asked Tommy's teacher. "Not all of them, teacher," said Tommy. "You see, we've only been here six weeks."

A little girl was lost in the street, and was taken to a police station. The officers tried in every way to learn her name. Finally one of them said, "Tell me, what names does your mother call your father?" "Why," said the child, innocently, "she doesn't call him any names; she likes him."

"Yours is a very expensive school, my boy," said father, with a long face and a short purse. "Yes, I know it is," replied the young hopeful. "But I don't learn more than I can help."

"Mummy," said the small boy, on arrival at the country cottage, "where is the bathroom?" "There isn't a bathroom, dear," said his mother. "Good!" exclaimed the boy. "This is going to be a real holiday."

A little girl had a bad cold, and holding a dime up to her mother's nose, asked, "Does it smell good, mother?" "Yes, you silly," said her mother. "Can't you smell it?" "No," said the child. "My nose is deaf."

"Noah's Ark was made of wood, but Joan of Arc was made of Orleans," wrote a small boy in answer to an examination question.

"He won't hurt you," said the dog owner to the frightened little girl. "Don't you know that a barking dog never bites?" "Yes," sobbed the little girl, "but w-what ab-about when he stops barking?"

Two boys, invited by a stern maiden aunt to spend a holiday with her, agreed to toss up to see which should go. One duly arrived, and in reply to his austere relative's inquiry explained why his brother had not come. "So you won the toss?" said his aunt. "No," said the boy, lugubriously; "I lost."

No Need to Eat Them.

They were hotel acquaintances, and as they sat on the promenade Mrs. Newrich said:—

"I hear, my lady, that you are going away from here."

"Yes," said my lady; "I am afraid the damp airs do not agree with me."

"But surely," said Mrs. Newrich, "there is no need for you to eat pears at all?"

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)
DESERONTO, ONT.

Minister :
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
11.45—Sunday School.
2.30 — Shortened Evensong. Special memorial service under the auspices of the Orange Order.
7.00—Litany.

Richmond Council will meet on September 8th, instead of the first.

J. G. Loucks, opposite Marble Works, is selling beef from 8c. to 20c. Prices open every Wednesday afternoon. 26-tf

I forbid any one giving my wife, Lena Pringle, anything on my credit. She has left my bed and board. I refuse to pay any debts she runs.

36-cp MR. CHARLIE PRINGLE.

The Collegiate Institute opened on Tuesday morning in Forms two, three, four and five and the Commercial Forms. The number of pupils on the opening day was larger than ever before. There are 26 in the Upper School. The first form will open in two weeks.

Sorrowfully hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted, but He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all. Isa. 53: 4, 5, 6.

To believingly go in at the first, all of this last verse and come out at the last, all is the way of salvation, and completely from our God given plan, for the gift of God is eternal life thro' Jesus Christ our Lord; trust and obey for there is no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

A BIBLE LOVER.

NAPANEE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The regular meeting of the above organization will be held on Tuesday, Sept. 8th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Agricultural office. Special business is to receive attention and every member is urgently requested to attend.

City Buried In Sand.

We are accustomed to buried cities of the East, and even in the forests of Africa one is not surprised to hear that ancient ruins have been found buried in the jungle. But to find a buried city in Wales seems something of an anomaly.

Yet on the borders of Swansea Bay, in the heart of a great sandhill, lies the buried city of Kenfig. There is to-day a village close by called Ton Kenfig. It is behind the sandhills in which the buried city lies, and from which the broken wall of a ruined tower projects to this day.

In the days of the Conqueror Kenfig was a walled city, a great commercial centre, and filled with armed men. But an insidious foe — the sea — was always liable to break down its best defences. Year by year, bit by bit, it gained the victory, till by the time Queen Elizabeth began her reign there was little to be seen of the city except a dune and a ruined tower.

For ages tradition had it that the town was submerged by sand in a great storm, as Pompeii was overwhelmed by volcanic dust, but the chronicles of Margam Abbey, which have recently been examined, make it plain that the sand encroachments lasted for many years, and that the process of burying this Welsh city was a slow one.

Made It Heavier.

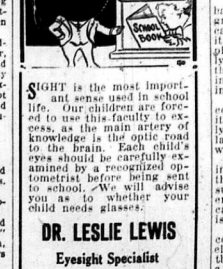
"This letter won't go for 990-pence," exclaimed the post office assistant. "It's too heavy. You'll have to put another stamp on it."

"Go on," grinned Pat. "It's kidding me you are. Another stamp would make it heavier."

Window Glass.

First quality, single and double diamond glass, always in stock. Bring in your glass requirements and get prices. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.



SIGHT is the most important sense used in school life. Our children are forced to use this faculty to excess, as the main artery of knowledge is the optic road to the brain. Each child's eyes should be carefully examined by a recognized optometrist before being sent to school. We will advise you as to whether your child needs glasses.

DR. LESLIE LEWIS

Eyesight Specialist

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00—Fellowship service.
10.30—Morning service and Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.
11.45 — Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service. The pastor will preach at both services.

LENNOX FALL FAIR

(Continued from page 1)

THE BASEBALL GAME.

The ball game between Tamworth and Adolphustown drew a large crowd which expected a fine game as was played between Picton and Point Anne, but the game proved a walk-away for Tamworth. The Tamworth team simply played rings around the Adolphustown aggregation, winning by 17 to 2.

The line-up was :
Adolphustown — Roblin, cf; Smith, 2b; Prout, ss; Pollard, 1b; G. Brown, p; Allison, c; Vanalstine, 3b; Davern, P and 1b; Allen, lf.
Tamworth—Ebert, c; Harrison, cf; C. Alexander, cf; Letch,; ss; Kellar, p; F. Alexander, 3b; Wells, 2b; Miller, 1b; Pope, lf; Herrington, Byron and Woods, spares.

The dance in the Armouries in the evening brought the Fair to a close. The dance was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. The music supplied by the orchestra of the Coloured band was highly appreciated.

The Midway at the Fair grounds was closed on operations on Friday evening and a considerable crowd gathered to enjoy the attractions offered.

THE EXHIBITS.

The following special reports of some of the finest displays at the Fair will prove interesting reading and should repay readers for the time expended upon their perusal :

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES

As usual this dependable firm had a fine display of all varieties of the goods they carry in their well stocked and convenient store on Dundas street. They have a fine line of all the latest and best makes of boots, shoes, slippers for gents, women and children; also all the different styles of rubbers. Their travelling equipment was complete in trunks, suit cases, club bags, hat boxes, etc., a larger stock and variety than most dealers in this large line carry. Prices will compare favorably with those charged by dealers elsewhere. Be sure and see the latest thing in trunks, "The Cedarlyn," then get one and you will have a receptacle that will keep your furs, woolen clothing free from moths.

THE GRAHAM COMPANY

Once again it is a pleasure to us to call attention to the fine and artistic display shown by this reliable firm. Twentieth Century, Cambridge and other good makes of clothing. Grahams make a specialty of shirts, and handle Forsythe's, Tooke's, Arrow and many other noted brands. The latest styles and best quality hats and caps always in stock. All kinds of men's furnishings, collars, cuffs, belts, braces, etc., always obtainable at their up-to-date store. Good value for your money every time. Prompt and courteous attention and no trouble to show goods.

MONARCH STORAGE BATTERY

The first thing to catch the eye on entering the Palace was the fine display of Monarch Battery, manufactured in Kingston, and the display was in the charge of Capt. Hughson, Napanee. There is no better battery made and it was interesting to note that all the parts are manufactured in Canada of Canadian materials. Its good qualities are already admitted by the users and sales are steadily increasing. There seems to be a great future for this all Canadian made Monarch battery.

The following description of various parts and materials making up the Monarch Battery will explain why it has all these qualities. Monarch users prove it every day.

It is well known that the single most important constituent of a storage battery is the plate. Each is composed of the grid and the active material. In the process, the first is moulded from lead alloy which is then filled with a mixture made of lead oxides and other chemicals to form the latter.

The grid has very important functions. It holds the active material, it conducts, conducts and distributes the electric current.

The Monarch grid is expressly adapted for these purposes. It is a finer mesh, which means many more bars to hold the active material. Also, current is more evenly distributed. Therefore no breaking, buckling or falling out of active material.

The material is the life of the battery. More of it means more pep. Weigh a Monarch and get more information about its life and power. Remember too, that material fallen out does not mean energy, but helps to form a short-circuit. That's where the grid comes in; it "holds the active material." Our formulae are special, and insure maximum porosity, etc.

All insulators used in Monarch batteries are made from best grade Port Orford Cedar, used because it is the finest material for its purpose; to separate the plates, and allow the free electrolyte to circulate freely. Notice the extra rib in the centre of our insulator which prevents cracking.

The Monarch case is a rubber composite. Comparatively light, it is as strong as iron, absolutely acid, frost and water proof, and lasts indefinitely. (It is always worth its first cost.)

It is interesting and a feather in our cap that we were among the first few manufacturers with sufficient research wisdom and enterprise to use the new rubber case; and we are sure that ours is the best on the market.

Purity of all materials is exceedingly important, for foreign elements in the electrolyte and in the active material, necessitate a frequent recharge of the battery, accompanied by a charge on the pocket book of the owner and the reputation of the manufacturer. Further, if the metal from which the grids are moulded is not of the highest purity, they will rot untimely and fall to pieces. To guard against any of these, we analyze and test all of the materials used in our storage batteries, and make sure they are the very best.

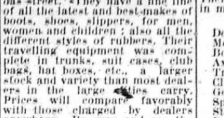
It is on account of all the above facts that Monarch batteries are being shipped all over Canada, and are giving wonderful service to thousands of users.

We are certain that you will become one of these if you would ask your friends whose cars are Monarch equipped, of the satisfaction they are getting.

SILLS MOTORS (STUDEBAKER)

This enterprising firm was represented by a very attractive display of the new series Studebaker cars, featuring the new Coach, Sedan and Phaeton and the new famous Standard Six Special and Big Six Classic. The bone in the beef steak is of no value, but you pay for it just the same. There is a "bone" in the beefsteak in most automobile prices.

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.



Designed by Studebaker Motors by Studebaker Bodies by Studebaker Axles by Studebaker Transmissions by Studebaker Clutches by Studebaker Gears by Studebaker Springs by Studebaker Steering Gear by Studebaker Drop Forgings by Studebaker Stampings by Studebaker Upholstered by Studebaker Finished by Studebaker Built throughout by Studebaker.

"Better see Sills' Motors and talk it over. If you want a car you may just as well have one that will give you satisfaction.

H. L. VANLUVEN, PIANOS

H. L. VanLuven was at his old stand with a very fine display of Gerhard Heintzman and other high grade instruments and met many customers.

He is also carrying Singer Sewing Machines, Saxaphones, and Phonographs.

THE SONG SHOPPE

This fine display under the management of Mr. Martin, Supervisor of the Song Shoppe, Dundas Street, attracted great attention throughout the Fair, for the fine display of musical instruments and accessories, as well as sheet music. The excellent musical selection at the intervals were highly appreciated.

The Song Shoppe deals in all sorts of musical instruments, including the Willis Pianos, the Brunswick Phonograph, Saxaphones, Cornets, Band Instruments, Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Cellos and everything musical to be found in a first class music emporium. Anyone requiring anything in the music al line should call and see Mr. Martin's fine stock.

PAUL'S BOOK STORE

One of the best exhibits was the display of Wallpapers in the booth of this firm. All the latest patterns and styles were to be seen there, and a very wide range of highly artistic merit and of pleasing coloring and design, the quality of these papers will ensure good wear and the prices are right. In addition to the Wallpapers Paul's keeps on display a variety of articles to be found in a bookstore stock. This concern also handles plate glass, room mould ing, mouldings for picture framing. They also do fine work in the framing of pictures. Be sure and give Paul's Bookstore a call when you require anything in their line of business.

JOHN McKAY, LIMITED.

The magnificent Fur exhibit of John McKay, Limited, Kingston, Ont., manufacturers of fine furs, whose registered trade mark, "From Trapper to Wearer," was displayed by an electric sign in the Palace, having a beautiful showing of fine fur skins and fur coats in Persian Lamb, Hudson Seal, Silver Raccoon, Muskrat and many other skins. Also mufts and stoles in Foxes and all the fashionable furs.

On the walls were hung skins of Alaska Seal, Kolinsky, Hudson Seal, Mink, Fisher, Martins, and Foxes in natural and colors, from Labrador Reds to fine Canadian Silvers.

This firm, established in 1859, buy their furs direct from the trappers, tan and make them up in their own workrooms at Kingston. The customer is guaranteed every Fur or Fur Coat to be exactly as represented. They invite correspondence, catalogue and full information cheerfully sent without obligation to the customer in any way. Address : John McKay, Limited, "The Fur House," 149-157 Brock Street, Kingston, Ont.

OVERLAND DISPLAY

R. H. Paul, owner of Paul's Garage, Napanee, and agent for the Willis-Overland Cars, exhibited one of the finest automobile displays ever seen at the Napanee Fair. His booth was very prettily decorated and was lighted by power supplied by the Phelps Lighting Plant, for which he has agency, and a state car will be pleased to demonstrate at any time.

His display of cars was exceedingly good, showing a four-cylinder Touring car with baloon tires, prettily equipped, and priced at $850.00. Also the showing of a four-cylinder, four-door Sedan, a beautiful little car, finished in a dark blue, with the new Duco Paint balloon tires, bumpers front and rear, spare tire and tube, and is priced at $1000.00.

Mr. Paul states that he is in a position to demonstrate his cars at any time of the day or night, and extends a cordial invitation to the public to visit his salesroom on Dundas Street, East Napanee.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

"SUNDOWN," a powerful drama that teems with thrills in the last stand of the Western Cattle Kings, and their final gigantic drive with 100,000 steers across the border.

Also a good Regal comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

The final showing of Edmund Lowe in "THE BRASS BOWL," his latest screen triumph under the William Fox banner. This has proven to be a highly popular attraction.

Also a funny two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

One show only at 8 o'clock.

Douglas Fairbanks will be seen in the amazing picture, taken from the Arabian Nights, "THE THIEF OF BAGDAD,"—a picture that is said to be away and beyond anything yet seen on the silver screen. This lovely story of romance and adventure abounds, according to all accounts, in happenings of astounding and unbelievable magic.

Children 20c., Adults 40c.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

GAS MAKES PEOPLE NERVOUS AND RESTLESS

Gas pressure in the abdomen causes a restless, nervous feeling and prevents sleep. Adlerika removes gas in TEN minutes and brings out surprising amounts of foul matter you never thought was in your system. This excellent intestinal evacuant is wonderful for constipation or allied stomach trouble. Don't waste time with pills or tablets but get REAL Adlerika action! Wallace's Drug Store.

A "Want Ad." in the columns of The Express brings results.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(58TH YEAR)

Qualifies students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Telegraphers, Secretaries; also for Civil Service examinations.
O. B. C. holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability.
Write for free illustrated catalogue.

I. L. MOORE, Principal.

Boys' Jerseys

All Wool, Polo Collars, Bullon Shoulders, Roll Necks

At very best Prices for First Quality Goods

At Lazier's

$10,000 In Prizes Belleville Industrial and Agricultural Exhibition September 1-2-3-4

Grand Opening New $50,000 Exhibition Park

YES— you can easily make the most delicious Cakes, Biscuits, Doughnuts, Cookies, etc. with MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA — CONTAINS NO ALUM

E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

Pianos by the Dozen.

The Sultan of Morocco has proved himself rather an easy mark for adventurers who have led him into all kinds of extravagancies. He had, for example, been induced by his State photographer to buy a large-sized camera, all gold, mounted with precious stones, at a cost of about $35,000, because, so he was informed, no self-respecting monarch would lower himself to the use of an ordinary camera. An instance of this kind of thing was related by Madam Rosen, the wife of the German Minister. The Sultan asked her on one occasion if she could play the piano, and, if so, would she teach some of his wives how to do it. She expressed some doubt as to the possibility of having a piano transported to Fez, but the Sultan replied that he could supply her with what she needed; and pointed out a row of a dozen grand pianos standing in a covered courtyard. Madam Rosen showed some surprise at the number of these pianos, and said she thought one, or at any rate two, would have been enough for the court ladies. The Sultan replied that she was evidently ignorant of the fact that pianos had to be bought by the dozen.

Tunes That Appeal.

There are at present only four tunes, or pieces of music, at the first sense of which every British stands bareheaded in token of respect, although Scotsmen are agitating for a fifth. It goes without saying that the first is the National Anthem. Then for more than a century and a half it has been an unwritten rule at performances of Handel's "Messiah" for the audience to rise to its feet at the first strains of "The Hallelujah Chorus" and remain standing till the last note. Another composition by Handel which brings everybody to their feet is "The Dead March in Saul." Few people remain seated whilst this solemn march is being played. Since the inauguration of the two minutes' silence on Armistice Day, "O God, our help in ages past" has become the national hymn, and as it is played or sung immediately after the silence no one ever moves, replaces his hat, or sits down until the hymn is finished. Now the Scots wish to have Burns' immortal "Scots Wha Hae" recognised as the Scottish National Anthem.

Star Cars with added Refinement

New Prices—they are still the best buy. They Stand Up—best of material and workmanship. Plenty of power, leg room, seat room for 5 Full Balloon and high pressure tires.

Attractive Terms, and present car as part payment if you wish. "They may build them bigger, but not better."

JAMES ED. CLARK

STAR & DURANT Dealer

Two in one—Closed Car or Open Touring. Less Weight, Smaller Cost.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

THE CANADA GOOSE.

Jack Miner Says It Is High-Principled Creature.

Jack Miner, the famous naturalist, of Kingsville, Ont., writing from personal knowledge, gathered from intimate study of these high-principled creatures, says of our Canada geese:

"At about two years of age he selects a mate, pairs off with her for life. I have never known them even to make an application for divorce. All the time during the 28 or 30 days' period of incubation he stands on guard, never going two rods from his sweetheart, but constantly guarding and watching for any approaching enemy. As soon as the young are hatched he keeps on the opposite side of them from their faithful mother, keeping their downy little bodies between the parent birds, but he will leave his family for her, and her only, and although he is not built for fighting (his ever-watchful eyes and intelligence are his dependable defence), yet he will fight anything from a mouse to a cart horse in defence of his loved ones, grabbing on with his beak and holding fast while he delivers unbelievably heavy blows with the first joint of his powerful wings.

"On one occasion a collie dog attacked one of my ganders as he was guarding the nest, and, believe me, for about a minute hair and feathers both flew, but the gander won out.

"The Canada goose is a great lover of his home, and if not molested will come back to the same spot and nest year after year. On Oct. 9, 1917, six wild geese dropped in the pond by my house—four young and the parents. They had evidently been disturbed at James Bay, as they were here three or four weeks earlier than usual. In about three weeks we managed to get the whole six under the net. On cornering them up, the gander gave me battle. Hence he was the first one to have a tag clamped on his leg. I took him to the door and let him go. He flew only about twenty-five feet away, and as I caught No. 2 he came back flapping at the net to get after me. Noticing his faithfulness and love for his family, I recaught him and reared a tag on his other leg. But, remember, he did not leave the net until the last one of his family was liberated. For his faithfulness we named him Sir John Moore, after a self-sacrificing general I had heard father talk of. In December they migrated, and on March 4, 1918, I got a letter from Mr. Linden Archibald, Kennedyville, Kent County, Maryland. The letter read as follows: "I killed a wild goose with a tag on its leg with the above address on one side, and a quotation from the Bible on the other: "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." This was the very verse of Scripture we put on the seven tags the six geese took away with them. Mr. Archibald kindly returned the tag, and a few days later—March 19—as we were sitting at the breakfast table, one of my boys spoke up: 'Father, look—look out there.' And, sure enough, there was Sir John Moore standing on the corn pile with a bright aluminum tag on each leg. Best of all, he had four of his family with him. Here he had been in the firing line for over three months with no other defence than his shrewd intelligence, and lost only one of his family.

"Yes, I know there is a saying, 'The silly old goose'; but, remember, all superior creatures are criticised by their inferior enemies. As proof of this, it is through the silly old goose's ability to outwit the human race that there is now living. His flesh is the very choicest as a delicacy; hence he is pursued by all classes of hunters more than any other game bird we have on the American continent."

Oldest Fashion Plates.

Cave drawings, 20,000 years old and depicting women dancers, found in a Spanish cave are described as the oldest fashion plates in the world.

Seven Days Makes One Week.

"Yes, Oscar, if you go without food for seven days it makes one week."

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer"—Insist!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

Safe — Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of the manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

SEAFARING SIKES.

Some Amazing Stories of Burglars Who Run Their Own Yachts.

The burglar or swindler can often sport his pleasure yacht as well as the lord or millionaire, but, unfortunately, he does not use it for so innocent purposes, says an ex-official of Scotland Yard in Answers.

One of the most beautiful yachts ever seen in the English Channel was the home of a successful burglar.

She never stayed more than a few hours in any harbor, and then she was gone no one knew where. Oddly enough, some clever and daring burglary invariably marked her visit.

One day the burglary would be at Brighton; next week, on the Kent coast; the week after at Scarborough; and it was months before anyone associated the crime with the mysterious yacht that had anchored late on the evening of its occurrence and had spread her wings and flown long before the dawn.

The burglar-yachtsman was run down at last, however, and thousands of pounds' worth of stolen property were found on his craft.

Another marine burglar kept his yacht anchored in the Mersey, and made great hauls in a score of Lancashire towns, always managing to get his loot safely aboard. A moment's indiscretion, however, did for him, and he, too, is now between bare walls dreaming of the days when he was a jovial yachtsman.

In another case a yacht was chartered by a gang of burglars, who raided the east coast, and west coasts for months. Just as we were getting on their trail they sailed away south, and nothing more was heard of them.

You can see how easily the trick is worked. A strange yacht puts into a harbor late in the day. She excites little attention, as she is probably only one of many. Previously, the burglary has been carefully planned to the smallest detail. It is carried out in the still hours of the night, and by the time the world is awake the yacht has gone.

The pleasure yacht, too, is invaluable for the swindler who makes tradesmen and hotelkeepers his dupes. He charters the vessel, paying part of her hire in advance, and then he begins a tour of seaside towns, swaggering ashore in immaculate yachting garb, and putting up at big hotels under a high-sounding, assumed name. He squanders money lavishly at first in order to disarm suspicion, and then the way is clear for him.

Jewellers are his favorite victims—though all are fish that come to his net—and he makes large and costly purchases, offering bogus cheques in payment. As often as not he will tender a cheque for a larger amount than he owes, and will receive the balance in cash.

When he has exploited one locality he must be quick about it before his cheques are returned dishonored—he vanishes mysteriously. A few days later he begins the same game a couple of hundred miles away.

Sometimes such a man will borrow a yacht without the formality of asking her owners' permission, and when she has served his purpose will return it to sell her.

It is difficult to get on the track of such swindlers as their victims are frequently ashamed to give information. A yacht, too, affords a splendid means of escape to a man who has to fly from justice.

Many pleasure-yachts — very sumptuous ones, too—are owned and chartered by cardsharpers, who put in at various seaside resorts, strike up an acquaintance with a few gilded gulls, invite them on board, and strip them of everything.

Honest Man Has Better Memory.

"An honest man has a better memory than a liar," said Lipowsky, a "memory marvel," who recently demonstrated in London. In two days he learned 2,000 English words.

Executions In England.

Three hundred and thirty-five men and five women have been executed in England and Wales since January, 1901.

Cement ! !

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have just received a carload of cement and intend to carry it in future as a special line of our business. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

CURIOUS MARRIAGE SYMBOLS.

Husband and Wife Wear Badge of Loss of Liberty.

Many people will probably be perturbed at a recent decision of the House of Clergy in Britain, which, in considering further alterations in the marriage service, rejected a proposal that the woman may give a ring to the man in the same way as a man gives a ring to his bride, says London Tit-Bits.

This is a blow for people who have long contended that when a man marries he should be "branded" with a plain gold ring, and still more for those who urge that on entering the matrimonial state a man should not wear a wedding ring but change his name!

The idea of wedding rings for men is not new. In early times only persons of distinction, whether married or single, wore rings, but as the custom spread wedding rings were worn by both husband and wife.

This is still a general practice in the East. So, too, it is in Germany, where, as Max Muller says, "both husband and wife wear the badge of the loss of their liberty." In Russia couples exchange wedding rings, either before or during the marriage service, and in Scandinavian countries married men always wear a ring.

Even with us the use of two rings at the marriage ceremony is not rare. At a fashionable wedding in 1921, the bride, after her own ring had been put on, placed a ring on the bridegroom's finger. This was a family custom—a custom which had been observed for more than a century.

Indeed, more recently so much importance was attached to a similar exchange that, the bride having lost or mislaid the gold ring for the first part, a key ring was pressed into service as a temporary substitute.

Why should not other couples exchange rings if they wish? There is no more reason, from a legal point of view, for the giving of a ring to a bride than for giving one to a bridegroom, because this act is not an essential part of the marriage contract.

Usually a ring is placed on the fourth finger of the bride's left hand. This was done even at Gretna Green. A couple who went there from Carlisle were unprovided with a ring. The "parson," on learning of the omission, asked the man if he had a tobacco-box. This being forthcoming, he took from it a length of twist, fashioned into a ring, and placed it on the finger of the bride. It fell off, whereupon the blacksmith carefully adjusted it again before proceeding with the ceremony."

But the bestowal of a ring on the bride has no legal value whatever. At a register office marriage in Herefordshire the bridegroom, on producing the ring, was told by the superintendent registrar to put it in his pocket again. "That is part of the religious ceremony," said the official, "and we want nothing to do."

Only the other day, too, marriage law was similarly expounded in North London. A bride objected to the ring provided, on the ground that it was "unusual" and "almost square." The bridegroom made a fruitless search for another ring, and on the return the registrar remarked that "the use of a ring was a mere formality."

So there is no reason why men should not have wedding rings if they choose. The House of Clergy seems to have come to its decision because it expires perpetuity the use of rings for men would lead to the forming of a custom, and might, on the score of expense, act as a deterrent to marriage.

Making Gold Leaf.

For thirty centuries gold leaf has been made in one way. Small crumbs of gold are placed between layers of parchment, called gold-beaters' skins, were beaten interminably with mallets. As the gold spread under the blows it was cut, put between more skins and laboriously beaten again for days and weeks until one grain of the precious metal, weighing about one five-hundredths of an ounce, became an almost impalpable sheet of forty square inches. The cost of the labor greatly outweighed the cost of the gold. Electro-chemistry has now entered the field and a new process recently invented promises to make gold leaf far less expensive. Upon a ribbon of thin silver a film of gold is electrically deposited from a solution of gold and potassium cyanide. The silver ribbon, with the gold on its upper side, is then laid upon a celluloid band and immersed in a bath of nitric acid. This eats away the silver, which is later recovered, and leaves the gold leaf on the celluloid band. There it is washed in alcohol, and then warm air from electric fans blows the gold leaf from the celluloid and glides it between protecting leaves of paper.

Needed a Tail.

A man dressed in ultra-motorcycle attire, on his way to the Zoological Gardens, stopped his machine and said to a newsboy: "Am I right for the Zoo?"

"You'd stand a better chance if you 'ad a tail," replied the boy.—Tit-Bits.

The Height of Courtesy.

In a street at Bath, Eng., a motorcar knocked down an old man, and passed on before he had been killed. To their surprise, he jumped up quite unhurt, and, raising his hat, apologized to the driver for any inconvenience he had caused him.

Canny.

A farmer from the outskirts of Aberdeen sold twenty hens to a neighbor, but only delivered nineteen. In the evening, however, he turned up with the missing one.

"Thocht ye micht lay until the afternoon," he explained.

A Deathbed Injunction

It Was Fulfilled

By F. A. MITCHEL

In 1915 there was a lull in the fighting in Flanders. Two British officers passed each other in rear of the trenches. Both stopped and stared.

"Upon my word," exclaimed one, "if I was not sure I had no brother I would think you were my father's own son."

"The resemblance between us is remarkable," replied the other.

"What's your name?"

"Hethrington."

"Where from?"

"Formerly from England; recently from Canada."

"Are you Ralph Hethrington, who left his home in Hampshire some years ago a runaway boy?"

"I am."

"Then you are my cousin. I am Alan Hethrington."

"Heir to the barony of Medowcroft?"

"The same. Why did you run away from home?"

"It was a case of stepmother."

"I see. I know all about your stepmother. She was a bad woman. But why did you not write to your father?"

"I was a mere boy when I ran away, and I feared father would try to get me back. When I grew older I thought that since father had preferred his wife to his own son he would him nothing."

"Your father and stepmother are both dead."

"That I know. I was found in America by the solicitor who had charge of the estate."

"You are very rich."

"My wealth does me no good here."

"I am heir to a title with nothing on which to keep it up."

"You may not need to keep it up. Only one out of every three of us will get home."

The cousins parted with an agreement to look each other up. Indeed, they met again that same evening.

"Are you going to write your folks that you have met your runaway cousin here?" Ralph asked Alan.

Alan cast a quick glance at the questioner.

"Why do you ask that question?"

"I don't know."

"I haven't written yet of meeting you, and I don't think I shall."

"Why not?"

"I have something in my mind. But I don't care to make it known to you now. I may never make it known to you. It is dependent upon a certain contingency."

"Only the other day, too, marriage law was similarly expounded in North London. A bride objected to the ring provided, on the ground that it was "unusual" and "almost square." The bridegroom made a fruitless search for another ring, and on the return the registrar remarked that "the use of a ring was a mere formality."

So there is no reason why men should not have wedding rings if they choose. The House of Clergy seems to have come to its decision because it expires perpetuity the use of rings for men would lead to the forming of a custom, and might, on the score of expense, act as a deterrent to marriage.

Making Gold Leaf.

For thirty centuries gold leaf has been made in one way. Small crumbs of gold are placed between layers of parchment, called gold-beaters' skins, were beaten interminably with mallets. As the gold spread under the blows it was cut, put between more skins and laboriously beaten again for days and weeks until one grain of the precious metal, weighing about one five-hundredths of an ounce, became an almost impalpable sheet of forty square inches. The cost of the labor greatly outweighed the cost of the gold. Electro-chemistry has now entered the field and a new process recently invented promises to make gold leaf far less expensive. Upon a ribbon of thin silver a film of gold is electrically deposited from a solution of gold and potassium cyanide. The silver ribbon, with the gold on its upper side, is then laid upon a celluloid band and immersed in a bath of nitric acid. This eats away the silver, which is later recovered, and leaves the gold leaf on the celluloid band. There it is washed in alcohol, and then warm air from electric fans blows the gold leaf from the celluloid and glides it between protecting leaves of paper.

Needed a Tail.

A man dressed in ultra-motorcycle attire, on his way to the Zoological Gardens, stopped his machine and said to a newsboy: "Am I right for the Zoo?"

"You'd stand a better chance if you 'ad a tail," replied the boy.—Tit-Bits.

The Height of Courtesy.

In a street at Bath, Eng., a motorcar knocked down an old man, and passed on before he had been killed. To their surprise, he jumped up quite unhurt, and, raising his hat, apologized to the driver for any inconvenience he had caused him.

Canny.

A farmer from the outskirts of Aberdeen sold twenty hens to a neighbor, but only delivered nineteen. In the evening, however, he turned up with the missing one.

"Thocht ye micht lay until the afternoon," he explained.

"Well, I want to save Lucy that mourning."

"You'll do that by getting well."

"I won't get well. I'll never leave this cot alive. Now, I want you to do this: When you go home to England go as Alan Hetherington. You're enough like me to be my twin brother. Besides, this hell's crater will change any man. It has changed both of us. Lucy will believe you are I. You have what she would not get with me—a fortune. By my death you will inherit the title, but since you are supposed to be I you will get it either way. Nurse, what became of my identification tag?"

"Here it is, sir." And the nurse produced it from where she had hung it at the head of the cot.

Alan was too far gone to take it, and Ralph received it. When the nurse was out of hearing Alan, after a brief rest, proceeded.

"Hang your tag on my cot, and when I am put away as Ralph Hethrington you will be Alan Hethrington. You will give notice to my father and mother and to the dear girl who would otherwise mourn me. Moreover, when you come into the title you will be able to keep it up. It was kept up centuries ago when Richard Hethrington received it at the hands of his sovereign.

"I desire that Lucy Arden shall receive all that she has been led to believe would be hers; that she shall be Lady Medowcroft; that she shall have the fortune you will bring to the barony."

"I see your design," said Ralph. "You would have me invalided home as her fiance and that she shall marry me believing me to be Alan Hethrington."

"That is a suitor with a fortune double yours. But I shudder at the idea of her marrying him."

Ralph Hethrington made no reply to the proposition. He was thinking of winning Lucy Arden as the man to whom she had engaged herself. He shrank from the deception. On the other hand, by perpetrating the deception she would be kept by Lady Medowcroft and he would be enabled to bestow upon her the fortune he had made in America. What if he refused? No one could tell. But Ralph feared that she would decline the title and the wealth, possibly on conscientious scruples, possibly because she would not marry a man she did not love, for he had not seen her since she was twelve years old.

Naturally this dying request had a serious effect on the man to whom it was spoken. It was heightened by one consideration only, that the man who made it was ignorant. Ralph Hethrington had carried with him to America a vision of his child friend, Lucy Arden, and it had grown into a dream that some day he would return to England and the boy and girl friendship might be replaced by the love of a man and a woman.

Since he had a plan for the realization of this dream had been provided for him by the very man who, had he lived, would have stood in his way. Ralph was stupefied. He knew not what to think about this strange fate that had overtaken him. Had Alan not made the request that he should personate him Ralph might go home and quite possibly the plan be worked out. Ralph maintaining his own identity. As it was, he felt that the request complicated matters. But he shrank from not carrying it out, in deference to his cousin's wishes.

What Ralph finally did when he was returned to England, retired from the army, was to go to his cousin's parents and say nothing as to his identity till they had shown whether or not they regarded him as their son. The father greeted him as such; the mother probably would not have done so had not her sight begun to suffer from old age.

Hethrington put off making a final decision as to whether he should personate himself or his cousin till he had met Lucy Arden. Lucy was sitting on the porch as he came up the walk.

At sight of him she arose to run to meet him, but paused. In the advancing figure she saw that which reminded her of her boy friend of years agone. Was it in the walk? Was it in the way he carried his head? Was it a peculiar way he had of swinging the arm that was left him? No matter; he was not Alan Hethrington, but Ralph Hethrington.

The figure advanced to the steps and looked up at her inquiringly.

"Ralph!" she said.

"Lucy! You know me?"

"Yes, you are Ralph Hethrington grown. I see that you have come from the war. Do you bring news of your cousin Alan?"

"Yes; he is dead."

A shiver ran through the girl's figure. Presently Ralph spoke again, in a low tone.

"Alan wished to spare those who loved him from mourning him. He asked me to personate him. I have a friendly some so to his father and mother."

There was a long silence, during which the soldier ascended the steps and sank down on a bench. Presently Lucy said to him:

"Do not set his parents right in this matter for the present. Did Alan say anything about me?"

"Yes; he told me the relationship between you and him."

"Did he—did he ask you—to personate him to me?"

"He did," was the almost inaudible reply.

A faint color appeared in the girl's cheek.

The soldier of the empty sleeve is now Lord Medowcroft, though he was known as Alan to his uncle and aunt till they died, near together, a few months ago. He married Lucy Arden.

CHURCH AND STAGE.

Things Have Changed Since an Actor Was a Social Outcast.

Much is heard of the failure of the church—that is, the Anglican Church—to keep in touch with the people, says a writer in Answers. This is hardly the place to argue that point, but no such accusation can be made in respect of the church's relationship to the stage.

Few outside "the profession" are perhaps aware how strong and intimate is the bond between the Anglican and Roman Churches and the entertainment world.

Not that this should be astonishing. The drama of the Ancient Greeks was deeply religious in character, whilst the modern drama sprang from the miracle plays of mediaeval days.

The two great church and stage organisations to-day are the Actors' Church Union and the Catholic Stage Guild.

The Actors Church Union was founded in 1899, the first president being the Rev. Edward Underhill, of Liverpool, who had been an actor before taking Holy Orders. He had under him five theatrical members and three associates.

Progress was slow; but about a year later Dr. Talbot, then Bishop of Rochester, became president, and things began to "hum."

To-day the A.C.U. has in round figures 3,000 adherents, of whom over 1,500 are theatrical members; while there are nearly 650 chaplains, the balance being accounted for by priest-associates and associates.

Stage celebrities on the vice-presidents' roll include Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, Sir John Martin Harvey, Dion Boucicault, Ben Greet, Owen Nares, who made his first success in the part of a clergyman, Julia Neilson, Eva Moore, and Sybil Thorndike. On the council are Lilian Braithwaite and Russell Thorndike.

At first the A.C.U. was confined to the "legitimate" stage; but it now embraces Variety, among well-known members being the Elliott Savonas and Lake and Harraford.

Among the Union's latest activities has been the establishment of a hostel for the children of touring actors, while it boasts a strong Girl Guides' company of "Rangers," and a beautiful Guildhouse theatre, made, fitted, and electrically-lighted by members of the profession.

The Roman Catholic Church has given many recruits to the stage, including such convent-trained actresses as Mary Anderson, Isabel Bateman, who entered a nunnery, and among present-day favorites, Gladys Lofting, Peggy O'Neil, Pauline Lord, and Hilda Trevelyan. The last-named is on the general committee of the Catholic Stage Guild, as are Lady Benson and Miss Ellaline Terriss.

Many of the members take an official part in church affairs, and you may occasionally hear the lessons read, or find the offertory-bag passed round by some stage-celebrity who a few hours before was behind the footlights. The Rev. M. Ainsley Terry, for example, was a churchwarden.

Rather a change, this, from the days when the "play-actor" was an outcast, to whom even the last rites of the church were refused in some European countries.

Neither Old Bounty nor Nonconformity appears to have any definite stage organization, but there are other links between the theatre and the pulpit.

Among clerical dramatists there are the Rev. Freeman Wills, author of "Only Way," George Hirsting-ham" (Canon Hannay), and the Rev. A. J. Waldron, who wrote the successful music-hall sketch, "Should a Woman Tell?"

And if the stage has thus been recruited from the theatre it was announced recently, for instance, that the Lily Star of some days, Miss Jean Aylwin, had decided to retire, in order to devote herself to missionary work among Indian lepers.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES

TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO

24-tf

Get No. 1 Government Standard Seed Corn Here

And be assured of a good crop.

Longfellow, and White Flint, Improved Leeming, Wisconsin No. 7, Pride of Nishua, Golden Glow, White Cap, Yellow Dent, and all best varieties.

Also Buckwheat, Vetches, and Rape.

Also Frost Fences and Gates.

A newly decorated convenient house on Robert street to rent.

Fred A. Perry,

NAPANEE

Opposite Campbell House

The Indian Drum

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Edwin Balmer

...choked and gasped for breath, his pulses pounding in his throat; he had snatched off his hat and, leaning out of the window sucked the lake air in his lungs. There had been nothing to make him expect this overwhelming crush of feeling. The lake—he had thought of it, of course, as a great body of water, an interesting sight for a prairie boy to see; that was all. No physical experience in all his memory had affected him like this; and it was without warning; that strange thing that had stirred within him as the car brought him to the Drive down-town was strengthened now a thousand-fold; it amazed, half frightened, half dizzied him. Now, as the motor suddenly swung around a corner and shut the sight of the lake from him, Alan sat back breathless.

The car swerved to the east curb about the middle of the block and came to a stop. The house before which it had halted was a large stone house of quiet, good design; it was some generation older, somewhat, than the houses on each side of it, which were brick and terra cotta of recent fashionable architecture; Alan only glanced at them long enough to get that impression before he opened the cab door and got out; but as the cab drove away, he stood beside his suitcase looking up at the old house which bore the number given in Benjamin Corvet's letter, Alan noticed the other houses and back to that again.

The neighborhood obviously preceded the probability of Corvet's being merely a lawyer—or gotwegen. He might be some relative of the question ever present in Alan's thought since the receipt of the letter, but held in abeyance, as to the possibility and fearfulness of Corvet's relation to him, took sharper and more vivid form now than he had dared to let it take before. Was his relationship to Corvet, perhaps, the closest of all relationships? Was Corvet his—father? He checked the question within himself, for the time had passed for mere speculation upon it now. Alan was trembling excitedly; for—whoever Corvet might be—the enigma of Alan's existence was going to be answered when he had entered that house. He was going to know who he was. All the possibilities, the responsibilities, the attachments, the opportunities, perhaps, of that person whom he was—but whom, as yet, he did not know—were before him. He went up the steps and, with fingers excitedly unsteady, he pushed the bell inside the door.

The door opened almost instantly—so quickly after the ring, indeed, that Alan, with leaping throb of his heart, knew that some one must have been awaiting him. But the door opened only half way, and the man who stood within, gazing out at Alan questioningly, was obviously a servant.

"What is it?" he asked, as Alan stood looking at him and past him to the narrow section of darkened hall which was in sight.

Alan put his hand over the letter in his pocket. "I've come to see Mr. Corvet,"—he said—"Mr. Benjamin Corvet."

"What is your name?"

Alan gave his name; the man repented it after him, in the manner of a trained servant, quite without inflection. Alan felt faintly that such tones, waited uncertainly. So far as he could tell, the name was entirely strange to the servant, awakening neither welcome nor opposition, but indifference. The man stepped back, but not in such a manner as to invite Alan in; on the contrary, he half closed the door as he stepped back, leaving it open only an inch or two; but it was enough so that Alan heard him say to some one within:

"He says he's him."

"Ask him in; I will speak to him." It was a girl's voice—this second one, a voice such as Alan never had heard before. It was low and soft but quite clear and distinct, with youthful, impulsive modulations and the manner of accent which Alan knew must go with the sort of people who lived in houses like those on this street.

The servant, obeying the voice, returned and opened wide the door.

"Will you come in, sir?"

Alan put down his suitcase on the stone porch; the man made no move to pick it up and bring it in. Then Alan stepped into the hall face to face with the girl who had come from the big room on the right.

She was quite a young girl—not over twenty-one or twenty-two, Alan judged; like girls brought up in wealthy families, she seemed to Alan to have gained young womanhood in far greater degree in some respects than the girls he knew, while, at the same time, in other ways, she retained more than they some characteristics of a child. Her slender figure had a woman's assurance and grace; her soft brown hair was dressed like a woman's; her gray eyes had the open directness of the girl. Her face—smoothly oval, with straight brows and a skin so delicate that at the temples the veins showed dimly blue—was at once womanly and youthful; and there was something altogether likable and simple about her, as she studied Alan now. She was slightly pale, he noticed, and there were lines of strain and trouble about her eyes.

"I am Constance Sherrill," she announced. Her tone implied, quite evidently that she expected him to have some knowledge of her, and she seemed surprised to see that her name did not mean more to him.

"Mr. Corvet is not here this morning," she said.

He hesitated, but persisted: "I was to see him here today. Miss Sherrill. He wrote me, and I telegraphed him I would be here to-day."

"I know," she answered. "We had your telegram. Mr. Corvet was not here when it came, so my father opened it." Her voice broke oddly, and he studied her in indecision, wondering who that father might be that opened Mr. Corvet's telegrams.

"Mr. Corvet went away very suddenly," she explained. She seemed, he thought, to be trying to make something plain to him which might be a shock to him; yet herself to be uncertain what the nature of that shock might be. Her look was scrutinizing, questioning, anxious, but not unfriendly. "After he had written you and something else had happened—I think—to alarm my father about him, father came here to his house to look after him. He thought something might have . . . happened to Mr. Corvet here in his house. But Mr. Corvet was not here."

"You mean he has—disappeared?" "Yes; he has disappeared."

Alan gazed at her dizzily. Benjamin Corvet—whoever he might be—had disappeared; he had gone. Did any one else, then, know about Alan Conrad?

"No one has seen Mr. Corvet," she said, "since the day he wrote to you. We knew that—that he became so disturbed after doing that—writing to you—that we thought you must help us with you information of him."

"Information!"

"So we have been waiting for you to come here and tell us what you know about him—or your connection with him."

(Continued on page 8)

CHAPTER III

Discussion of a Shadow

Alan, as he looked confusedly and blankly at her, made no attempt to answer the question she had asked, or to explain. His silence and confusion, he knew, must seem to Constance Sherrill unwillingness to answer her; for she did not suspect that he was unable to answer her.

"You would rather explain to father than to me," she decided.

He hesitated. What he wanted now was time to think, to learn who she was and who her father was, and to adjust himself to this strange reversal of his expectations.

"Yes; I would rather do that," he said.

She caught up her fur collar and muff from a chair and spoke a word to the servant. As she went out on to the porch, he followed her and stooped to pick up his suitcase.

"Simmons will bring that," she said, "unless you'd rather have it with you. It is only a short walk."

They turned in at the entrance of a house in the middle of the block and went up the low, wide stone steps; the door opened to them without ring or knock; a servant in the hall within took Alan's hat and coat, and he followed Constance into the same great room upon his right to a smaller one farther down the hall.

"Will you wait here, please?" she asked.

He sat down, and she left him; when her footsteps had died away, and he could hear no other sounds except the occasional soft tread of some servant, he twisted himself about in his chair and looked around. Who were these Sherrills? Who was Corvet and what was his relation to the Sherrills? What, beyond all was their and Corvet's relation to Alan Conrad—to himself? The shock and confusion he had felt at the nature of his reception in Corvet's house, and the strangeness of his transition from his little Kansas town to a place and people such as this, had prevented him from inquiring directly from Constance Sherrill as to that; and, on her part, she had assumed, plainly, that he already knew and need not be told.

He, straightened and looked about, then got up, as Constance Sherrill came back into the room.

"Father is not here just now," she said. "We weren't sure from your telegram exactly at what hour you would arrive, and that was why I waited at Mr. Corvet's to be sure we wouldn't miss you. I have telephoned father, and he's coming home at once."

She hesitated an instant in the doorway, then turned to go out again.

"Miss Sherrill—" he said.

She halted. "Yes."

"You told me you had been waiting for me to come and explain my connection with Mr. Corvet. Well—I can't do that; that is what I came here hoping to find out."

She came back toward him slowly. "What do you mean?" she asked.

He fought down and controlled resolutely the excitement in his voice, as he told her rapidly the little he knew about himself.

He could not tell definitely how she was affected by what he said. She flushed slightly, following her first start of surprise when he had begun to speak; when he had finished, he saw that she was a little pale.

"Then you don't know anything about Mr. Corvet at all," she said.

"No; until I got his letter sending for me here, I'd never seen or heard his name."

She was thoughtful for a moment. "Thank you for telling me," she said. "I'll tell my father when he comes."

"Your father is—" he ventured.

She understood now that the name of Sherrill had meant nothing to him. "Father is Mr. Corvet's closest friend, and his business partner as well," she explained.

He thought she was going to tell him something more about them; but she seemed to decide to leave it for her father to do. She crossed to the big chair beside the grate and seated herself. As she sat looking at him, hands clasped beneath her chin, and her elbows resting on the arm of the chair, there was speculation and interest in her gaze; but she did not ask him anything more about himself.

She, he saw, was listening, like himself, for the sound of Sherrill's arrival at the house; and when it came she recognized it first, rose, and excused herself. He heard her voice in the hall, then her father's deeper voice which answered; and ten minutes later, he looked up to see the man these things had told him must be Sherrill standing in the door and looking at him.

Alan had arisen at sight of him; Sherrill, as he came in, motioned him back to his seat; he did not sit down himself, but crossed to the mantel and leaned against it.

"I am Lawrence Sherrill," he said.

As the tall, graceful, thoughtful man stood looking down at him, Alan could tell nothing of the attitude of this friend of Benjamin Corvet toward himself. His manner had the same reserve toward Alan, the same questioning consideration of him that Constance Sherrill had had after Alan had told her about himself.

"My daughter has repeated to me what you told her, Mr. Conrad," Sherrill observed. "Is there anything you want to add to me regarding that?"

"There's nothing I can add," Alan answered. "I told her all that I know about myself."

"And about Mr. Corvet?"

"I know nothing at all about Mr. Corvet."

"I am going to tell you some things about Mr. Corvet," Sherrill said. "I had reason—I do not want to explain just yet what that reason was—for thinking you could tell us certain things about Mr. Corvet, which would, perhaps, make plainer what has happened to him. When I tell you about him now, it is in the hope that, in that way, I may awake some forgotten memory of him in you; for there you may discover some coincidence of dates or events in Corvet's life with dates or events in your own. Will you tell me frankly, if you do discover anything like that?"

"Yes; certainly."

For several moments, Sherrill paced up and down before the fire; then he returned to his place before the mantel.

"I first met Benjamin Corvet," he commenced, "nearly thirty years ago. I had come West for the first time the year before; I was about your own age in the fall of the block and went up the low, wide stone steps; the door opened to them without ring or knock; a servant in the hall within took Alan's hat and coat, and he followed Constance into the same great room upon his right to a smaller one farther down the hall.

"Will you wait here, please?" she asked.

He sat down, and she left him; when her footsteps had died away, and he could hear no other sounds except the occasional soft tread of some servant, he twisted himself about in his chair and looked around. Who were these Sherrills? Who was Corvet and what was his relation to the Sherrills? What, beyond all was their and Corvet's relation to Alan Conrad—to himself? The shock and confusion he had felt at the nature of his reception in Corvet's house, and the strangeness of his transition from his little Kansas town to a place and people such as this, had prevented him from inquiring directly from Constance Sherrill as to that; and, on her part, she had assumed, plainly, that he already knew and need not be told.

He, straightened and looked about, then got up, as Constance Sherrill came back into the room.

"Father is not here just now," she said. "We weren't sure from your telegram exactly at what hour you would arrive, and that was why I waited at Mr. Corvet's to be sure we wouldn't miss you. I have telephoned father, and he's coming home at once."

She hesitated an instant in the doorway, then turned to go out again.

"Miss Sherrill—" he said.

She halted. "Yes."

"You told me you had been waiting for me to come and explain my connection with Mr. Corvet. Well—I can't do that; that is what I came here hoping to find out."

She came back toward him slowly. "What do you mean?" she asked.

He fought down and controlled resolutely the excitement in his voice, as he told her rapidly the little he knew about himself.

He could not tell definitely how she was affected by what he said. She flushed slightly, following her first start of surprise when he had begun to speak; when he had finished, he saw that she was a little pale.

"Then you don't know anything about Mr. Corvet at all," she said.

"No; until I got his letter sending for me here, I'd never seen or heard his name."

She was thoughtful for a moment. "Thank you for telling me," she said. "I'll tell my father when he comes."

"Your father is—" he ventured.

She understood now that the name of Sherrill had meant nothing to him. "Father is Mr. Corvet's closest friend, and his business partner as well," she explained.

He thought she was going to tell him something more about them; but she seemed to decide to leave it for her father to do. She crossed to the big chair beside the grate and seated herself. As she sat looking at him, hands clasped beneath her chin, and her elbows resting on the arm of the chair, there was speculation and interest in her gaze; but she did not ask him anything more about himself.

She, he saw, was listening, like himself, for the sound of Sherrill's arrival at the house; and when it came she recognized it first, rose, and excused herself. He heard her voice in the hall, then her father's deeper voice which answered; and ten minutes later, he looked up to see the man these things had told him must be Sherrill standing in the door and looking at him.

Alan had arisen at sight of him; Sherrill, as he came in, motioned him back to his seat; he did not sit down himself, but crossed to the mantel and leaned against it.

"I am Lawrence Sherrill," he said.

As the tall, graceful, thoughtful man stood looking down at him, Alan could tell nothing of the attitude of this friend of Benjamin Corvet toward himself. His manner had the same reserve toward Alan, the same questioning consideration of him that Constance Sherrill had had after Alan had told her about himself.

"My daughter has repeated to me what you told her, Mr. Conrad," Sherrill observed. "Is there anything you want to add to me regarding that?"

"There's nothing I can add," Alan answered. "I told her all that I know about myself."

"And about Mr. Corvet?"

"I know nothing at all about Mr. Corvet."

"I am going to tell you some things about Mr. Corvet," Sherrill said. "I had reason—I do not want to explain just yet what that reason was—for thinking you could tell us certain things about Mr. Corvet, which would, perhaps, make plainer what has happened to him. When I tell you about him now, it is in the hope that, in that way, I may awake some forgotten memory of him in you; for there you may discover some coincidence of dates or events in Corvet's life with dates or events in your own. Will you tell me frankly, if you do discover anything like that?"

"Yes; certainly."

For several moments, Sherrill paced up and down before the fire; then he returned to his place before the mantel.

"I first met Benjamin Corvet," he commenced, "nearly thirty years ago. I had come West for the first time the year before; I was about your own age and had graduated from college only a short time, and a business opening had offered itself here. Times were booming on the Great Lakes. Chicago, which had more than recovered from the fire, was doubling its population every decade; Cleveland, Duluth, and Milwaukee were leaping up as ports. Men were growing millions of bushels of grain which they could not handle; every day, hundreds of thousands of tons of ore had to go by water; and there were tens of millions of feet of pine and hardwood from the Michigan forests, falling rapidly. It is true, had seen their day and were disappearing from the lakes; were being 'sold,' many of them, as the saying is, 'to the insurance companies' by deliberate wrecking. Steamers were losing their place. Towing had come in. I felt, young man though I was, that this transportation matter was all one thing, and that in the end the railroads would own the ships. I have never had any activity in the operation of the ships; my daughter would urge me to be more active in it than I have been; but ever since, I have had money to take anywhere. It was the year that I began that sort of investment that I first met Corvet."

Alan looked up quickly. "Mr. Corvet was—?" he asked.

"Corvet was—is a lakeman," Sherrill said.

Alan sat motionless, as he recollected the strange exultation that had come to him when he saw the lake for the first time, beginning to tell Sherrill of that? He decided it was too vague, too indefinite to be mentioned; no doubt any other man used only to the prairie might have felt the same.

"He was a shipowner, then," he said.

"Yes; he was a shipowner—not, however, on a large scale at that time. He had been a master, sailing ships which belonged to others; then he had sailed one of his own. He was operating then, I believe, two vessels; but with the boom times on the lakes, his interests were beginning to expand. I met him frequently in the next few years, and we became close friends."

Sherrill broke off and stared an instant down at the rug. Alan bent forward; he made no interruption but only watched Sherrill attentively.

"Between 1895 and 1896, when I first met him, and 1895, Corvet laid the foundation of great success; his boats seemed lucky, men liked to work for him, and he got the best skippers and crews. There was a saying that in storm a Corvet ship never asked help; it gave it; certainly in twenty years no Corvet ship had suffered serious disaster. Corvet was not yet rich, but unless accident or undue competition intervened, he was certain to become so. Then something happened."

Sherrill looked away at evident loss how to describe it.

"To the ships?" Alan asked him.

"No; to him. In 1896, for no apparent reason, a great change came over him."

"In 1896?"

"That was the year."

Alan bent forward, his heart throbbing in his throat. "That was also the year when I was brought and left with the Weltons in Kansas," he said.

Sherrill did not speak for a moment. "I thought," he said finally, "it must have been about that time; but you did not tell my daughter the exact date."

"What kind of change came over him that year?" Alan asked.

Sherrill gazed down at the rug, then at Alan, then past him. "A change in his way of living," he replied. "The Corvet line of boats went on, expanded; interests were acquired in other lines; and Corvet and those allied with him swiftly grew rich. But in all this great development, for which Corvet's genius and ability had laid the foundation, Corvet himself ceased to take active part. He took into partnership, about a year later, Henry Spearman, a young man who had been merely a mate on one of his ships. This proved subsequently to have been a good business move, for Spearman had tremendous energy, daring, and enterprise; and no doubt Corvet had recognized these qualities in him before others did. Since then he has been ostensibly and publicly the head of the concern, but he has left the management almost entirely to Spearman. The personal change to Corvet at that time is harder for me to describe to you."

Sherrill halted, his eyes dark with thought, his lips pressed closely together; Alan waited.

"When I saw Corvet again, in the summer of '96—I had been South during the latter part of the winter and East through the spring—I was impressed by the vague but, to me, alarming change in him. I was reminded. I recall, of a friend I had had in college who had thought he was in perfect health and had gone to an examiner for life insurance and had been refused, and was trying to deny to himself and others that anything could be the matter. But with Corvet I knew the trouble was not physical. The next year his wife left him."

"The year of—?" Alan asked.

"That was 1897."

Alan had started; Sherrill looked at him questioningly.

"The spring of 1910," Alan explained, "was when I received the bank draft for fifteen hundred dollars."

Sherrill nodded; he did not seem surprised to hear this; rather it appeared to be confirmation of something in his own thought.

"Following his wife's leaving him," Sherrill went on, "Corvet saw very little of any one. He spent most of his time in his own house; occasionally he lunched at his club, at rare intervals, and was unexpectedly, he appeared at his office. I remember that summer he was terribly disturbed because one of his ships was lost. The Corvet record was broken; a Corvet ship had appeared for help; a Corvet vessel had not reached port. . . . And later in the fall, when two deckhands were washed from another of his vessels and drowned, he was again greatly wrought up, though his ships still had a most favorable record. In 1902 I proposed to him that I buy full ownership in the vessels I partly controlled and ally them with those he and Spearman operated. Since then, the firm name has been Corvet, Sherrill, and Spearman.

"Our friendship had strengthened and ripened during those years. The intense activity of Corvet's mind, which as a younger man he had directed wholly to the shipping, was directed, after he had isolated himself in this way, to many things. He took up almost feverishly an immense number of studies—strange studies most of them for a man whose youth had been almost violently active and who had once been a sailor captain. I cannot tell you what they all were—geology, ethnology, nearly a score of subjects; he corresponded with various scientific societies; he has given the whole force of his attention to such things for about twenty years. But he has made very few acquaintances in that time, and has kept almost none of his old friendships. He has lived alone in the house on Astor street with only one servant—the same one all these years.

"The only house he has visited with any frequency has been mine. He has always liked my wife; he had—he had a great affection for my daughter, who, when she was a child, ran in and out of his home as she pleased. My daughter believes now that his present disappearance—whatever it has happened to him—is connected in some way with herself. I do not think that is so—"

Sherrill broke off and stood in thought for a moment; he seemed to consider, and to decide that it was not necessary to say anything more on that subject.

"Is there anything in what I have told you which makes it possible for you to recollect or to imagine?"

Alan shook his head, flushed, and then grew a little pale. What Sherrill told him had excited him by the coincidences it offered between events in Benjamin Corvet's life and his own. It had not made him "recollect" Corvet, but it had given definiteness and direction to his speculations as to Corvet's relation to himself.

Sherrill drew one of the large chairs near to Alan and sat down facing him. He felt in an inner pocket and brought out an envelope; from the envelope he took three pictures, and handed the smallest of them to Alan. As Alan took it, he saw that it was a tintype of himself as a round-faced boy of seven.

"That is you?" Sherrill asked.

"Yes; it was taken by the photographer in Blue Rapids."

"And this?"

The second picture, Alan saw, was one that had been taken in front of the barn at the farm. It showed Alan at twelve, in overalls and barefooted, holding a rabbit by the head at which a shepherd dog was jumping.

"Yes, that is Shep and I, Mr. Sherrill. It was taken by a man who stopped at the house for dinner one day; he liked Shep and wanted a picture of him; he got me to make Shep jump, and he took it."

"Doesn't it occur to you that it was your picture he wanted, and that he had been sent to get it? I wanted your opinion that these earliest pictures were of you, but this last one is easily recognizable."

Sherrill unfolded the third picture; it was larger than the others and had been folded across the middle to get it into the envelope. Alan leaned forward to look at it.

"That is the University of Kansas football team," he said. "I am the second one in the front row; I played end my junior year and tackle when I was a senior. Mr. Corvet—?"

"Yes; Mr. Corvet had these pictures. They came into my possession day before yesterday, the day after Corvet disappeared. I do not want to tell just yet how they did that."

Alan's face, which had been flushed at first with excitement, had gone quite pale, and his hands, as he clenched and unclenched them nervously, were cold, and his lips were very dry. He could think of no possible relationship between Benjamin Corvet and himself, except one, which would account for Corvet's obtaining and keeping these pictures of him through the years.

"I think you know who I am," Alan said.

"You have guessed, if I am not mistaken, that you are Corvet's son."

The color flamed to Alan's face for an instant, then left it paler than before. "I thought it must be that way," he answered; "but you said he had no children."

"Benjamin Corvet and his wife had no children."

"I thought that was what you meant." A twinge twisted Alan's face; he tried to control it but for a moment could not.

"Do not misapprehend your father," Sherrill said quietly. "I cannot prevent what other people may think of me when they read this; but I do not share such thoughts with them. There is much in this I cannot understand; but I know that it is not merely the result of what others may think it—of a wife in more ports than one, as you will hear the lakemen put it. What lies under this is some great misadventure which had changed and frustrated all your father's life."

Sherrill crossed the room and rang for a servant.

"I am going to ask you to be my guest for a short time, Alan," he announced. "I have had your bag carried to your room; the man will show you which one it is."

Alan hesitated; he felt that Sherrill had not told him all he knew—that there were some things Sherrill purposely was withholding from him; but he could not force Sherrill to tell more than he wished; so after an instant's irresolution, he accepted the dismissal.

Sherrill walked with him to the door, and gave his directions to the servant; he stood watching as Alan and the man went up the stairs. Then he went back and seated himself in the chair Alan had occupied, and sat with hands grasping the arms of the chair while he stared into the fire.

He seemed to be considering and debating something within himself; and presently he seemed to come to a decision. He went up the stairs and on the second floor he went to a front room and knocked. Alan's voice told him to come in. Sherrill went in and when he had made sure that the servant was not with Alan, he closed the door carefully behind him.

Then he turned back to Alan, and for an instant stood indecisive; though he did not know how to begin what he wanted to say. As he glanced down at a key he took from his pocket his indecision seemed to receive direction and inspiration from it; and he put it down on Alan's dresser.

"I've brought you," he said evenly "the key to your house."

Alan gazed at him, bewildered. "The key to my house?"

"To the house on Astor street," Sherrill confirmed. "Your father deeded the house and its furniture and all its contents to you the day before he disappeared. I have not the deed here; it came into my hands the day before yesterday at the same time I got possession of the pictures which might—or might not, for all I know—be you. I have had the deed down town and will give it to you. The house is yours in fee simple, given you by your father, not bequeathed to you by him to become your property after his death. He made up his mind, I think, even more than the mere acknowledgment that he is your father."

Sherrill walked to the window and stood as though looking out, but his eyes were blank with thought.

"For almost twenty years," he said "your father, as I have told you, lived in that house practically alone; during all those years a shadow of some sort was over him. I don't know at all, Alan, what that shadow was. But

"For Almost Twenty Years," He Said, "Your Father, as I Have Told You, Lived in That House Practically Alone."

it is certain that whatever it was that had changed him from the man he was when I first knew him culminated three days ago when he wrote to you. It may be that the consequences of his writing to you were such that, after he had sent the letter, he could not bring himself to face them and so has merely . . . gone away. In that case, as we stand here talking, he is still alive. On the other hand, his writing you may have precipitated something that I know nothing of. In either case, if he has left anywhere any evidence of what it is that changed and oppressed him for all these years, or if there is any evidence of what has happened to him now, it will be found in his house."

Sherrill turned back to Alan. "It is for you—not me, Alan," he said simply, "to make that search. I have thought seriously about it, this last call, hour, and have decided that is as he would put it—perhaps as he did want it—for you. He could have told me what his motive was any time in these twenty years, if he had been willing to communicate; but he never did. Your father, of course, had a key to the front door like this one, his servant has a key

RICH IN VITAMINES

MAKES PERFECT BREAD

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MADE BY PURE YEAST

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.

TORONTO, ONT.

WINNIPEG

FULL OF ACHES AND PAINS

Toronto Mother Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a splendid medicine to take before and after confinement. A small book was put in my door one day advertising Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines, and as I did not feel at all well at the time I went and got a bottle of Vegetable Compound right away. I soon began to notice a difference in my general health. I was full of aches and pains at the time and thought I had every complaint going, but I can truthfully say your medicine certainly did me good. I can and will speak highly of it, and I know it will do other women good who are sick and ailing if they will only give it a fair trial. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills are splendid for constipation. You are welcome to use my letter if you think it will help any one."—Mrs. HARRY WESTWOOD, 543 Quebec Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The expectant mother is wise if she considers carefully this statement of Mrs. Westwood. It is but one of a great many, all telling the same story—beneficial results.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for use during this period. The experience of other women who have found this medicine a blessing is proof of its great merit. Why not try it now yourself? C

WRIGLEY'S AFTER EVERY MEAL

affords benefit as well as pleasure.

Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerves and stomach.

The World Famous Sweetmeat, untouched by hands, full of flavor.

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

MINT

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN 5¢ WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY PAPER

Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

to the servants' entrance. I do not know of any other keys."

"The servant is in charge there now?" Alan asked.

"Just now there is no one in the house. The servant, after your father disappeared, thought that if he had merely gone away, he might have gone back to his birthplace near Manistique, and he went up there to look for him. I had a wire from him today that he had not found him and was coming back."

Sherrill waited a moment to see whether there was anything more Alan wanted to ask; then he went out.

CHAPTER IV.

"Arrived Safe; Well."

As the door closed behind Sherrill, Alan went over to the dresser and picked up the key which Sherrill had left. He put it, after a moment, on the ring with two or three other keys he had, and dropped them into his pocket; then he crossed to a chair and sat down.

(To be continued.)

Tides and Quakes Related.

An eminent Japanese seismologist has proved to the satisfaction of the scientific world that there is a decided connection between earthquakes and high tides. Early on the morning of August 14 Tokio and the districts to the north were shaken by a fairly severe tremor. For several days previous tides along the Choshi coast northeast of Tokio, where Mr. Maeda makes his observations, had been abnormally high and he had predicted a shock. That a shock came he claims is proof of his theory that abnormal tides mean the approach of an earthquake. Just before the disastrous earthquake of September, 1924, Japanese fishermen complained that the water was so deep in their accustomed hunting grounds that their industry was sadly crippled. Then the big quake came. The investigator also recalls that excessively low tides preceded an earthquake which did considerable damage in Tokio and the surrounding country in April, 1922.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO. Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace. Phones—Office 46, Residence 125 Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K.C. Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Solicitor for Bank of Montreal, NAPANEE Money to Loan. Phones—Office 93, Residence 132

W. G. WILSON, Barrister Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc. P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 82 OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE Barristers, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN Barrister and Solicitor

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John St., Napanee

Robert Light Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, Lath, and Millwork

CEDAR POSTS, HARDWOOD FLOORING, ASPHALT ROOFING, and SHINGLES, BEAVER BOARD GYPSUM FIREPROOF WALLBOARD, HARDWALL PLASTER.

Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

BUTTER READY FOR FAIR

POINTS TO BE REMEMBERED BY THOSE WHO WOULD WIN.

How to Control the Green Cabbage Worm—Dusting Is the Most Satisfactory Treatment—Precautions In the Use of Paris Green.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

What about the Butter Exhibits at the local Autumn fair? Did you win or lose the last time when competing with the people of your own township? To win as a buttermaker you must produce and exhibit a quality of butter that will measure up to the following score:

Flavor	45
Texture	15
Incorporation of moisture	10
Color	10
Salt	10
Packing	10
	100

A lot of the butter exhibited at the rural fairs is made from cream insufficiently cooled and ripened and too high a temperature. This practice gives a weak-bodied pale butter that may also be streaky. If the weather is warm, get some ice and cool the cream, also the wash water. Butter made from well-cooled cream and washed with ice-water will be firm enough to stand any amount of working to give an even distribution of salt, a good color and firm texture. If color is needed, be careful not to add a drop too much. Churn for the "Exhibit" two or three days before the fair. This will give time to set and blending of flavor and salt.

The packages should be as neat as possible. Always wrap prints in a clear, good quality, butter wrapper. See that the prints are well made, clean-cut and firm. Most judges want a butter churned from a cream that is sweet or of low acidity. Good flavor in butter comes from cream obtained from cows that are kept in clean stables, fed on clean feeds and attended by clean people.—L. Stevenson, O. A. C., Guelph.

The Green Cabbage Worm—Artificial Control.

Control experiments, involving the treatment in three series of 5,000 early and late cabbages, with Pyrothrum powder and lead and calcium arsenate dusts and sprays, have led the conviction that under local conditions dusting with lead arsenate and hydrated or air-slaked lime in the proportion of one part to fifteen parts is the most satisfactory form of treatment. The dusts were found more satisfactory than the sprays in that they can be mixed and applied with the aid of ordinary hand dusters, in one-fourth the time occupied in spraying. They spread and adhere well if applied when the plants are wet with dew, whereas sprays to which soap has been added as a sticker have a low surface tension and much of the liquid runs off the soil, says the Department of Horticulture, O. A. College.

In these experiments calcium arsenate dusts gave less satisfactory results than the arsenate of lead dust, the latter giving perfect control. Calcium arsenate applied in the spray form gave extremely poor results as well as causing some burning to the foliage. Pyrothrum powder used with four times its weight of powdered lime proved satisfactory, but can hardly be used on a commercial scale as it costs ten times as much as the arsenate of lead dust.

Judging by this season's observations early market cabbages escape serious injury and whether treatment is ordinarily necessary or not must be left to the grower's discretion. For late cabbages and cauliflowers two applications should be sufficient in a normal season, the first about the middle of July and the second four or five weeks later. When the butterflies are very abundant a third application may be necessary early in September.

Precautions In the Use of Paris Green.

If a double quantity of good, freshly slaked lime or hydrated lime be mixed with the Paris green and then the mixture made into a paste with water and allowed to stand in this form some little time before diluting and using, the lime will combine with the greater part of the free arsenious oxide and remove its fear of scorching property to a great extent, so says Prof. H. Fulmer, O.A.C., Guelph.

Minerals.

Mineral supplements are of value when there is a deficiency of such minerals in the feed. The usual deficient elements are calcium, iodin and phosphorous. It is wasteful to feed a mineral mixture containing elements that are abundant in the feeds used. Try and find out what the shortage is, and then buy only your shortage for it alone. Many mineral mixtures offered contain a variety of nauseating and in some instances expensive ingredients.

Eggs.

The air-cell in too many stale eggs sold. How old eggs reach the consumer that are usually fresh! The fault is all in the handling. She produces a fresh egg, but too many people do not seem to understand that an egg is one thing that does not improve with age. Otherwise they would not hold eggs any longer than necessary.

"Great thoughts hallow any labor. To-day I cut 75 cents heaving manure out of a pen, and made a good bargain of it. If the ditcher misses the while how he may live uprightly, the ditching spade and turf knife may be engraved on the coat-of-arms of his posterity."—Thoreau.

Farm inventories put down in January yield a correct knowledge the following December.

Brazil.

Brazil, the largest of the South American countries, was discovered on January 26, 1500, by Vincent Pinson. A Portuguese named Pedro Alvares de Cobrae, driven upon its coast by a storm in April, 1500, called the region the Land of the Holy Cross, but it was subsequently named Brazil, on account of its red wood.

Heart and Hands.

Gardener: "My heart is in my work."

Employer: "That's good. Now how about getting your hands into it?"

POISON IVY CONTROL

IDENTIFICATION, SYMPTOMS OF INJURY, AND SOME REMEDIES.

Look Out for the Three Leafed Climber—Grub Out the Plants and Burn Them—Injuries Painful and Unpleasant to Sight—Remedies.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Many inquiries come to this Department regarding the identification of Poison Ivy, and the treatment of injury from the plant. The following is selected from "The Principal Poisonous Plants of Canada," by Faith Fyles, M.A., published by the Department of Agriculture, and from other sources:

Common Names.

Poison Ivy is also recognised under the names poison-oak, poison-vine and three leaved ivy.

Description.

Poison Ivy is a low shrub which is propagated by underground branches as well as seeds. It sometimes covers stumps of trees or, as in the case of the variety radicans, it climbs by means of aerial rootlets to some height up fence posts and trunks of trees. The long stalked leaves are divided into three distinct leaflets which are mostly ovate, pointed, entire or with a few irregular coarse teeth, bright green above, paler and slightly hairy beneath, changing to rich autumnal colors.

The flowers are small, inconspicuous, greenish or whitish, loosely clustered in the axils of the leaves. As the flower cluster is surpassed by the long-stalked leaves it is seldom noticed. The fruit also is more showy aside. The berries are greenish white or cream colored, slightly shining, round, smooth, with longitudinal ridges at intervals. The flowers are in bloom from April to June.

Distribution.

It is a native of Canada and is commonly found in hedgerows, thickets and dry woods from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, where it passes into a thicker-leaved and smoother form (R. Rydbergii Small).

Poisonous Properties.

Poison Ivy is the worst vegetable skin poison in America, hundreds of people being poisoned each year. The poisonous constituents have not yet been satisfactorily determined. Cases of poisoning are often reported where the individual has passed the plant without coming in contact with it. This has been explained by the fact that pollen grains, minute hairs and even exhalations from the plant are sufficient to cause eruptions on the skin of susceptible persons. The poison may even be carried on the clothing or tools of someone who has been in contact with it, or it may be that, as the effect of the poison does not appear for some time, the occasion of coming in contact with it may have been forgotten. On the other hand, many people handle it frequently with no ill effect.

Cattle can eat it with impunity, but dogs are poisoned by it.

Symptoms.

Inflammation of the skin begins to appear from eighteen hours to several days after contamination, and is characterized by itching, irritation and burning, swelling and redness, followed by blisters and pain. Symptoms of internal poisoning are burning thirst, nausea, faintness, delirium and convulsions.

Remedy and Means of Control.

Many remedies have been suggested, to allay this burning and irritation, one of the simplest being the immediate washing of the parts affected with good strong yellow laundry soap. On return from a day's outing where there was danger of meeting with poison ivy, the liberal use of such a soap might prevent much suffering, a piece might even be carried in the pocket.

An application of absorbent cotton saturated with a solution of common washing soda is also recommended. In the case of severe poisoning the aid of a physician should be obtained.

Eradicating the Pest.

To properly eradicate this pest, the underground root stocks must be destroyed as well as the climbing tops. Grubbing out and burning it by someone who is immune to the poison is the surest method. Spraying with hot brine, or caustic soda will kill it. One pound of caustic soda to two gallons of water has been found most effective.

Bernarr MacFadden has this to say on Page 2262, Vol. IV. of his "Encyclopedia of Physical Culture":—

Poison Ivy and other poisonous plants named, common in America, owe their toxic powers to an odorless, transparent oil that is found on the leaves, twigs and bark and is insoluble in water. It is classed among the irritant poisons. The person who comes in contact with the growth, suffers from cutaneous itching, swelling and vesicular eruption. In extreme cases there may be vomiting, colicky pains, fever and delirium. A portion of the whole body may be affected by the eruption.

Treatment.

A solution of acetate of lead applied to the itching skin, neutralizing the poison. It is recommended by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The patient should fast when the attack lasts. Free from of the enema, by drinking of large quantities of water, and wet pack sheets, are of value. Very high authorities also vouch for the claim that the irritating oil of poison ivy may be removed in five minutes through scrubbing with hot water and soap.

The hot school lunch has come to stay. It lets the stomach help the

"Hen-ry" and "Harr-y."

While I know one Harry who was so christened with distinction for the more dignified Henry and there may be other instances of the kind, there seems to be little doubt that the latter is the parent of the former name. England has always called its King Henry's "Harry." During the reign of Henry VI, who succeeded to the throne in 1422, there was a piece of money coined called the Harry noble, and in the time of Henry VIII there was a tiny coin named the Harry groat. "In Jerusalem shall Harry die," said Henry IV.—Chicago Daily News.

CONJURED TO SOME ADVANTAGE.

Conjuring Trick That Is Surely Without Parallel.

In his book, "Borneo: The Stealer of Hearts," Mr. Oscar Cook tells the true story of a conjuring trick that is surely without parallel.

The author was at the time a District Officer in the North Borneo Civil Service, and there was delivered into his custody a deserter from one of the timber camps, a strapping Javanese.

It happened that Empire Day fell due while the latter was in prison on remand and the Englishmen in charge volunteered the information that the fellow was reputed a very clever conjurer, and suggested that he should be let out temporarily for that one evening.

Evening came and the compound, hung with lanterns, was encircled by all the natives of the station and many from the adjoining islands.

Never, says the author, have I seen such conjuring. The final trick was the most wonderful I have ever seen. The conjuror was tied up with rope. His feet and hands were tied and then his body wound round and round with cords which he knotted as much as we liked. He was then wrapped in a sheet, which in turn was also tied up. Over the sheet was tied a blanket. Then the performer lay on the ground; on his chest was placed an old and dried cocoanut, and he was covered over with a large straw mat.

After the space of two or three minutes we were requested to remove the matting. We did so. The cocoanut was completely shattered and lay about in shreds, yet the conjuror was still tied up in the blanket!

He was then covered over with the mat again, and a period of silence followed, broken only by a wriggling noise from under the mat. Then a voice asked for the mat to be removed. The request was promptly complied with. The blanket and the cords with which it had been tied lay in a huddled heap on the ground. Beside them, still bound in the sheet, was stretched the conjurer. The same performance took place with the sheet.

Gasps of surprise and wonder escaped from an almost awe-struck audience as the bound figure was covered, for the last time, with the matting.

After a more pronounced wriggle than any previous one it was removed to bunch up. Then, of a sudden, it spread out and collapsed like a deflated bladder, and was still!

For a second there was hesitation, fear-gripping the audience. It passed, and someone stepping forward lifted the mat away.

There was a long silence, so acute that it was almost articulate; then a mighty gasp, half cry, half sigh, then pandemonium broke loose among the audience, for there was no conjuror. He absolutely nothing, under the mat save the bare earth. Then a voice spoke in the authors ear, and, turning, he saw the conjuror. He was standing directly behind Mr. Cook's chair.

The sequel to the performance was as amazing as the performance itself. After being regaled with a good feed of rice and salt fish the conjurer was returned to custody. Next morning he had disappeared, but he had conjured his way out of jail.

WARTIME TALES.

Sir Bertram Hayes Tells How Australians Were Disciplined.

Sir Bertram Hayes commanded transports in two wars and says in his book, "Hull Down" that in the floor of the Australian troops, when returning to their homes, were certainly the least amenable to discipline of any of the troops he carried.

They came back with their utter disregard for authority, but, strangely enough, had an exaggerated respect for anybody who made them do as they were told.

When they were travelling by train to the coast to embark for Australia, they kept firing at anything they saw moving along the line of railway. This naturally alarmed the blockhouses, till "one little railway staff officer," as they described him, stopped the train to lecture them.

They exercised their wit on him and also threw pieces of bread at him, which naturally annoyed the officer very much.

So he turned out the troops under his command, and at the point of the bayonet drove the Australians out of the trucks.

He kept them in a wire entanglement for twenty-four hours, then telegraphed to the Australian to know what he should do with them.

He was told to keep them on the veld till the ship was ready to sail, and then send them straight down to her. This was done.

"He was a man!" the Australian who was telling the story concluded.

Sir Bertram also tells the story of a British Tommy in hospital who, when the amateur lady nurses began to call on him, was asked by one of them if he wouldn't allow her to do something for him.

"Is there nothing I can do for you, my poor man?" said the lady.

"No, mum, thank you," said Tommy.

"Wouldn't you like me to wash your face for you?" she suggested.

"Well, mum," he said in a resigned voice, "if it will give you any pleasure you may, but you will be the fifteenth that's done it to-day."

The soldiers are used to that story on board ship, but there were often two or three of them who would organize games and contests to keep the rest amused.

On one voyage Sir Bertram had two Tommies, nicknamed Fido and Dido, who kept things going by arranging, amongst other things, sing-ing contests.

A barrel was put end up, and as soon as the crowd had settled down, Fido would start. The old barrel gave men, it isn't the man as sings the best that gets the prize, so you all have a chance—two of you gits up on the barrel together and stands back to back with your arms locked, and you both burst forth into melody together—any song you likes—and whoever's chorus is taken up most by the crowd wins that heat. Now who'll set an example to the rest and be the first to enter!"

Sometimes one contest would last two or three evenings, as there were always a large number of entries.

One evening the entertainment was varied—the top of the barrel gave way. But another was soon procured, and the contest went on till "lights out."

The Social Ladder

There Is Money as Well as Position on the Top Round

By ETHEL HOLMES

Billy Saxton and Eunice Mainwaring were married at an unfortunate time. They had been both brought up in luxury and had met, loved and become engaged in the social whirl. But they were the last of a long line of rich people, and neither possessed anything more than a competence, except their clothes, though this in Eunice's case was considerable.

Love spurred Billy to make an effort, and he secured a position giving him $25 a week. The two figured out how they would make it do, and, Cupid holding the pencil, brought their requirements within it. So they were married. But unfortunately the panic European war came on about this time, and prices began to soar. Billy's salary remained where it was. Articles that they required rose from 50 to 100 per cent. Therefore their income was really not more than from $15 to $20 a week. Cupid, after he has got a couple off his hands by marrying them, does not further trouble himself about their affairs. The bills made now for nurture, but the little god was not wagging the pencil, and this time the result spelled ruin.

After a long conference it was agreed between them that Billy should go to Mr. Goldwin, the head of the firm by which he was employed, call his attention to the raise in prices of necessities and ask if something could not be done to enable him to earn a better income. The next day after business hours when Mr. Goldwin was about to leave his private office Billy opened the door and walked in. Billy had on a suit he had worn at the time of his marriage, a beautiful polkadot necktie and yellow spats. Most of his attire was somewhat worn, but it was in good style, and its owner looked more like a deposed prince of the blood inquiring for a rich American wife than a mere clerk.

Billy stammered forth his desire while his employer listened, rather noting the young man's aristocratic appearance than the burden of his argument. But when the request came Mr. Goldwin told his employee that, while he saw the justice of his demand, he could not grant it. The profits in his business, while prices had been rising, had fallen proportionately. True, the firm had been doing a very business than before, but everything required in it had so risen in price that the more business done the more money lost.

Billy knew that this was not so, and the knowledge made him feel the more bitter at the refusal. He went out sorrowful. As he made his exit the wife of the head of the firm entered. She was richly dressed and bedangled with jewels. She had come to drive her husband home in his auto. "Who is that young man?" she asked.

"His name is Saxton. Why do you ask?"

"He's the most aristocratic looking person I have seen in a long while. Is he in your employ?"

"Yes; he has a minor clerkship."

"A minor clerkship! A young man of his age and to the manner born occupying a minor clerkship!"

"Our clerks are not appointed because they are aristocratic looking and wear fine clothes."

"Nevertheless I think I see in this young man something more valuable and ornamental than one perched on a high stool turning over the leaves of a ledger."

"Well, my dear, if you will tell me how to make him thus valuable I will see what I can do about it."

"Ask him to dinner."

Mr. Goldwin, having just refused Billy a raise in salary, was not minded to invite him to dinner. Such an invitation to suggest that the employer had reconsidered the request of the employee and would show a favoritism to one of the office force that would be a bad example. Mr. Goldwin said that he would see about it, and the subject was dropped for the time. When Mrs. Goldwin brought it up again her husband told her that Billy had a wife and it would be out of the question to give him an invitation without including his consort. Mrs. Goldwin, not being sure that Mrs. Saxton was to Billy's aristocratic standard, dropped the matter—at least for the time.

One Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Goldwin were reading the morning papers, he the financial articles, his wife the society columns. Mrs. Goldwin's eye alighted upon an announcement of the first appearance in the social world for some time of Mr. and Mrs. William Saxton as a function given by Mrs. Saxton's aunt, Mrs. DeVerser Mainwaring. Mrs. Goldwin at once called her husband's attention to the announcement and berated him severely for not having given the invitation she had suggested. Mr. Goldwin, who knew something of social customs, suggested that Mrs. Saxton must be invited to the affair and raised a lot of objections, which for the time being carried his point.

But his wife, whose sole ambition in life was to force an entrance into society, was not satisfied. After this she scrutinized the society news and saw on several occasions the names of Mr. and Mrs. William Saxton as the entertainers. The reason for this was that an uncle of Billy, wishing to sell a piece of property, told his nephew that he would give him a commission if he would make a sale. Billy sold the property and received $500 commission.

This uncle of Billy's was a practical, matter of fact man, and Billy asked him how he could best invest the money on him.

"Billy," said his uncle, "every man should use what he has on which to build. The only thing you have is the entree into society. There are persons who would give your fortune for an introduction to the gilded world. But you couldn't deliver the goods. Still, in society lies your field. My advice is for you to spend your $500 in suitable clothes for yourself and wife and other necessities in keeping in with the swells. Meanwhile keep your eyes skinned for a chance to make a profitable deal. Some financial magnate may make a fancy to you and give you a tip."

Billy saw the drift of the advice, and Billy's wife advocated following it with all her heart. Billy's investment in clothes was confined principally to a dress suit. But the rest of the funds devoted to apparel was his wife's. After this the names of Mr. and Mrs. William Saxton were to be found quite often in the society columns of the newspapers.

One day James Edgerton, a business acquaintance of Billy's, called upon him and told him that he was about to place a very large order for goods dealt in by the John Goldwin company. He intimated that if Billy could get him satisfactory figures he would give him the order. Billy figured that the commission would be a handsome one to a small fortune. He called on Mr. Goldwin and submitted the matter. Goldwin was eager to secure the order. Then the bids were all in Edgerton said to Billy:

"By the bye, Saxton, is Mrs. Montgomery Saxton a relative of yours?"

"She is my aunt."

"I see by the papers that there is to be a wedding in that family in June, and all the swells will be there. Are you going?"

"Certainly."

Then the conversation turned again upon the bids. When Billy went home that evening he told Eunice about this mention of the wedding.

"Perhaps Aunt Sarah would get him an invitation?" asked Eunice.

"Why, no; I didn't think to do that. He is only a business acquaintance."

"Nevertheless, you might ask an invitation for him and his wife, if he has a wife, and tell her that this order you are expecting from him is dependent upon her sending him one."

Billy followed this advice and upon making known his reasons for asking for the invitation received it and the next day when he called on Edgerton he talk immediately turned to the matter before which he sat. Edgerton put it in his pocket, and before Billy left him he had the order be coveted. But there was a condition attached to it—he must secure for Montgomery Saxton & Co. a firm Edgerton wished to favor.

Billy reported to Mr. Goldwin the result of the negotiations, much to that gentleman's astonishment. Billy also had mentioned the matter to his wife, and when she asked him if he had received the order he was obliged to make known why he had not received it. Mrs. Goldwin was angry at first with him, including the exchange of the wedding invitation for the order. There followed a storm in the Goldwin family, during which Billy and his wife did not believe that Billy had been forced to give the order to Sampson, Bliss & Co. and if her husband had followed her suggestion to invite the Saxtons to dinner his firm would have received the order.

This put a suspicion into Mr. Goldwin's head that Billy had favored another concern in preference to his employer's, and it rankled in his heart. Billy's services were easy to replace, and when he went to his office the next day his employer showed his spleen by discharging his clerk. Billy was told the reason for his dismissal and was very much hurt thereat. He told Edgerton about it, and Edgerton went to Sampson, Bliss & Co. and secured him a position at double the salary he had been receiving.

Billy's commission on the order was some $12,000 and a new salary at $50 a week. Then his career in the selling line of a successful career. It was known that he had controlled an order amounting to several hundred thousand dollars, and a number of concerns offered him better salaries than Edgerton him by his new employer. But by the advice of Edgerton he declined them all. The truth is that Edgerton's wife was a woman of ambition and of social power, but had needed a start, a first appearance, to enable her to get her tentacles on those she would utilize for climbing. The invitation that came through Billy Saxton was the one required, and the next season found Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton fully recognized as members of the golden circle.

As for Mr. and Mrs. Saxton, they, too, had needed a start. It was not up the social ladder, for they had been born on the top round. It was in making their social position pay financially. Mrs. Saxton was familiar with the matter and with hints from her husband has already received certain tips that have enabled him to get in on the ground floor of enterprises that promised large results. The Saxton ancestors would have scorned to make capital out of their social position, but the present social circle is a very different one from that of the olden time. The social circle of those days was based largely on refinement, and, although the possession of wealth has always been conducive to refinement, it was not the possession of wealth that was to maintain a position in society without wealth. Today that is impossible except when the position is inherited, and then only for a short period.

The Sailor's Signpost.

The mariner's compass seems to have been known to the Chinese from very early times. It is reported that in the 2,600 B.C. battle was fought in which the Emperor of China successfully navigated his fleet through a fog by the aid of a magnetic instrument which we probably a compass.

The early Greeks knew that a mineral called loadstone would attract iron. From the loadstone the substance also became able to attract other pieces of iron. About the year 1450 an Italian, named Flavio Gioja, found that the magnetized needle when suspended, pointed north and south. Using a circular card upon which the magnetized needle was fixed, Gioja made his conception of marking the card to a cork placed in a basin of water. This arrangement was, however, soon improved upon.

The invention of the compass was of great importance since many voyages of discovery could now be undertaken with greater safety and success. Thus, shortly afterwards, Columbus discovered America, and Vasco da Gama succeeded in sailing round the Cape of Good Hope, not as incidentally that the constellations appearing at night over the southern seas were different from those he had seen from Portugal.

Island Garden of the Gulf

During the French regime the island now known as Prince Edward Island, was called Ile St. Jean. St. John's Island the English called it later.

The Treaty of Paris of 1763, which ended Canada to the British Crown, also ceded Ile St. Jean, whose population consisted of "about thirty Acadian families," who were extremely poor, living by "gardening, fishing and fowling."

Four years later the British Government adopted a plan for the settling of the island, which a few years later proved a source of great trouble and was discarded only after a long conflict. Nearly the whole island was alienated in large grants, chiefly to absentees, and upon conditions of settlement that were largely disregarded.

In 1769 the island was set apart as a separate province, although at that time it contained only five permanent settlers. The first governor was Capt. John Patterson, was the first governor.

The Legislative Assembly met for the first time in 1773. In 1799 the town of Charlottetown was laid out, bears in honor of Edward Duke of Kent, father of her late Majesty Queen Victoria. The duke was then commanding the British troops in North America.

Highland settlers were brought out by the Earl of Selkirk in 1803. The first band numbered about eight hundred, and their prosperity was immediate.

Responsible government was secured in 1851, and in spite of the evils of the land system, the province secured a fair share of the immigration of the period. There was also material advancement. The census of 1861 showed that in spite of the incubus of a bad land system, the province was making steady growth. Its population had increased to over 80,000, as against 62,000 in 1848. In 1855 Charlottetown was incorporated as a city, and in the same year the Bank of Prince Edward Island received its charter.

An Education Act, the basis of the present provincial system, was passed in 1852, and in 1861 there were 352 schools upon the island. In 1855 a Normal School for the training of teachers was established at Charlottetown, and four years later Prince of Wales College was incorporated.

The people of the Maritime Provinces were the first to move towards a union of the Provinces of British North America. Their first project was a union among themselves, and to further this a conference was held in Charlottetown in September, 1864. When the conference met a message was received from the Government of United Canada—now Ontario and Quebec—asking if a Canadian delegation would be allowed to attend. Permission was given, and eight members at once proceeded to Charlottetown to discuss a union that would include all the provinces.

The Canadian delegates were Macdonald, Cartier, Brown, Galt, McGee, Macdougall, Langevin, and Campbell. These delegates invited those of the Maritime Provinces to attend a conference to be held a few weeks later at Quebec, at which would be discussed the larger project of the union of all the provinces. The invitation was accepted, and the Quebec Conference opened on October 10, 1864. The outcome of the conference was the resolutions on which was based the British North America Act, passed by the British Parliament in March, 1867, and on the first of the following July came into force, and thereby brought into existence the Dominion of Canada.

Prince Edward Island, however, was not one of the charter provinces of the Dominion, for its Government did not approve the financial arrangement made with the provinces, and for four years it held aloof from Confederation. However, events soon occurred that broke down this aloofness.

In 1871 the Island Assembly, with much enterprise, undertook to construct a railway to traverse the island from end to end. The work was successfully accomplished, but the burden of debt thus incurred was very heavy, and direct taxation seemed inevitable. The province then turned to the once rejected project of Confederation, and this time an agreement was reached; so on July 1, 1873, the island became a province of the Dominion of Canada.

One question of the condition of the union of Prince Edward Island was that providing for the extinguishing of the aboriginal land system. A large sum was set apart by the Dominion Government for the purpose of buying out the proprietors. A court was established to fix the amount to be paid the proprietors, and before long the evils of the land system were entirely removed.

In the Federal Parliament Prince Edward Island is represented by four Senators and four members of the House of Commons. The Provincial Legislature consists of the House—the Legislative Assembly, composed of thirty members, one half being Councillors, and one-half Assemblymen. The qualifications for voting are the same one body, the difference being in the qualification of the electors who return them.

Not a Modern Infliction.

Influenza is not the modern infliction it is generally imagined. This disease is mentioned in the play, "The Lame Lover," written in 1770 by Samuel Foote.

John D.'s Short of Gas.

Latest and choicest of the John D. Rockefeller jests is one of the stories of the oil king's visit to his childhood home. He had stopped his car and was taking a look at the landscape in general, when a farmer, who did not recognize him, stepped up and began to chat.

"Where are you going?" asked the son of the soil.

"I'm going to heaven," was John D.'s jocular come-back.

"Get out," he was told, "you ain't got enough gasoline."

OUR NATIONAL EXHIBITION.

An Institution Which Is Known All Over the World.

"Fairs and Exhibitions are the time keepers of progress, recording the world's advancement and opening mighty storehouse of information to all the people," is a much-quoted tribute to the importance of Fairs, which President McKinley gave utterance to shortly before his tragic end, and which Exhibition Park marks the progress of a nation and it does more—it aids materially in serving those vital interests upon which the progress of a nation depends.

Nearly a-half century has rolled by since a little band of public-spirited Toronto citizens launched what was then but a humble venture, which, beautified and improved, with a standard of citizenship unsurpassed anywhere. The Exhibition has grown up with the city, the province and Canada, and has been of material assistance in the advancement of the Dominion. Each year the Fair has seemed to reach such vast proportions that further growth appeared to some impossible. Yet the following year has always witnessed still further progress, larger exhibits, still greater expansion.

The Canadian National Exhibition, as now constituted, is a dazzling mirror in which Canada graphically reflecting the material wealth of the Dominion, the artistic, the picturesque and the typical life of the nation. The Fair is the nation's annual, in one, so gigantic in its proportions, so intensive in the thoroughness with which it covers every branch of the nation's diversified interests, and so interesting and unique that comparative phrases are hard to find. No other annual has a permanent character yet devised has met so many wholesome tastes or is a more complete or intimate expression of the spirit of progress in its particular country.

The grounds and buildings of this immense Exhibition make a splendid setting for the display. Its exposition Spread before visitors in eighty major buildings and three hundred temporary structures, is a record of Canada's resources and manifold activities flowering in modern enterprise. The Canadian National Exhibition is a broad and comprehensive mirror of the whole country and affording a knowledge of Canada infinitely greater than could be acquired in many times the period of travel. A generous grant of forty acres of ordnance land and $120,000 in buildings, the latter supplanted by the "Crystal Palace," of Toronto, the foundation of this immense institution, which, to-day after forty-seven years of continuous operation, is recognized as the world's greatest annual exposition. It has an expanse of three hundred acres of entrancing park land, a veritable vision of beauty under its bank of evergreens and domestic plant life. The grounds are valued at $5,000,000 and the buildings at an additional $5,000,000, all owned by the City of Toronto.

Last year 1,519,000 people visited the Annual World's Fair, representative not only of the entire population of Canada, but coming from over forty States of the Union, many of the States of Latin America, Australia, New Zealand, Great Britain and European countries.

LOST LANGUAGES.

There Are But Five Dialects Left In England.

Prince Lucien Bonaparte, in his work on the subject, distinguished no fewer than twenty-four dialects of English dialects, and published the "Song of Solomon" in twenty-two of them.

To-day there are but five dialects left in England, and even these are steadily dying out, for they are being killed by rapid transit and the schools.

The five divisions of dialect which are left are: the Southern, reaching from Cornwall to Kent; the Eastern, including London; the Midland, occupying central England from Buckinghamshire right up to South Lancashire and Yorkshire; the Northern, the Western, that of the people all along the borders of Wales; and the Northern, extending to the Scottish border and including the whole of the greater Lowland Scotch as it approaches the Border.

In each of these main divisions there are, however, many subdivisions, and in none more so than in the Midland region.

Then again, in the South, Devonshire has many words which would be quite incomprehensible to a person living in Sussex or in Kent.

Such are: "Seat," meaning "ruined" or "undone"; "Shaver," "fitting" or "appropriate"; "gook," meaning "sun-bonnet"; "rottle-traps" for "old furniture"; "daddicky" "undecided."

A very curious point about dialects is that an educated person usually dislikes the dialect or accent of his part of the country, yet if he goes elsewhere, and hears a dialect quite new to him, he is apt to think it interesting and very quaint indeed.

An instance in point occurred when, some years ago, Mr. Justice Cowlatt, hiking the Assizes at Leeds, described the dialect of a difficult town in England in which to hear witnesses. The people of Leeds, he added, "drop their voices in a very sweet, and delightful way." The people of Leeds were amused at this pronouncement.

Star and Stripes.

There has been a great deal of controversy concerning the origin of the flag of the United States, which is generally supposed to have grown gradually out of the Union Jack, the red of which being split into thirteen stripes of alternate red and white to represent the thirteen original states.

As long ago as 1704 the East India Company used a flag almost identical. But it is at least a remarkable coincidence that both stars and stripes appear on George Washington's shield in Brington Church, Northamptonshire, where several generations of Washingtons are buried.

On this shield are three five-pointed stars, and the stripes are alternately red and black, as in the flag. Many believe this to be the true origin of the stars and stripes of the United States.

The British House of Commons could not be counted in never-ending in the event of an outbreak of fire.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaten's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Wanted

Alsike Seed

Highest Market Price paid for clean seed.

Sell your seed now while the price is right.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Dundas St. Phone 78.
Fertilizers, Chicken Supplies, etc.

WE SELL FOR LESS

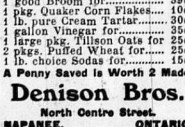
SOAP

20 bars P. & G. for.....$1.00
20 bars Comfort for.....1.00
20 bars Pearl White for.....1.00
20 bars Gold for.....1.00

2 Shredded Wheat for.....25c.
1 lb. Shortening for.....17c.
2 lbs. Ginger Snaps for.....25c.
1 lb. Icing Sugar for.....10c.
1 cheap Broom for.....35c.
1 good Broom for.....85c.
1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes....10c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar.....30c.
1 gallon Vinegar for.....35c.
1 large pkg. Tillson Oats for 25c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for.....25c.
1 lb. choice Sodas for.....15c.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS
end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, friction. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are also antiseptic, prevent blood poison. They protect while they heal. Save corns, calluses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's
Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pad Co., Inc., 213 W. Schiller St., Chicago

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Fishermen's Supplies.

Gilling Nets and Twines from the reliable firm of Stuarts and Jacks, Scotland, may now be purchased at our store. Let us have your order for Fall needs.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Nettie Clark, of Marlbank, is in Toronto for the Exhibition.

Mr. Harry Vine is in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. Fred Cliff left last week for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Trumpour, Kingston, spent the week-end with relatives in Napanee.

Mr. Byard Young, Sudbury, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Meyers.

Miss Leitha Scott is holidaying in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith and family have returned from spending the summer at Bogart's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wiggins are spending their vacation at Port Colborne.

Miss Jessie Dibb was in Toronto a few days last week.

Mrs. N. Vanalstyne, Mill street, accompanied her daughter, Mrs. A. H. Joyce, to Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. Jack Adams is now President of the Regent Hotel Co., Limited, Vancouver, B.C.

Mrs. Perry Huffman and Mrs. Geo. Vanalstine and daughters, Betty and Jean, are visiting friends in St .Catherines.

Mrs. R. W. Vanalstine St. Catherines, spent last week with relatives in Napanee.

Mrs. J. M. Joyner and daughter, Jessie, are visiting friends in Rochester, N.Y.

Mrs. Freshman is in Toronto this week with a friend from Buffalo, attending the Exhibition.

Mr. Harry E. Ming, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting his father, Mr. Herman Ming, at the King Fishers Inn, Beaver Lake.

Mrs. Wm. Burns, New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Lowry.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davy and family and Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Boyes and family have returned from Watercombe Camp.

Rev. A. L. Howard, a former pastor of St. Andrew's church, Napanee, now of Yankleek Hill, has accepted a call to St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Simcoe, Ont.

Mrs. Nettie Clark, of Marlbank, was the guest of Mrs. John Pollard during Fair week.

J. E. Wright and J. H. Griffith, of Uniontown, Pa., were guests of Mr. H. Ming, King Fisher's Inn, Beaver Lake, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kenworthy spent two weeks the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Baughan, motoring to Atlantic City on their return trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Benn and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Benn, Syracuse, N.Y., spent last week with Mrs. Benn, Bridge street.

Mr. Roy Wales and Mr. and Mrs. Blake Switzer and son, Detroit, are visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Keenan and son, Bradford, are guests of her sister, Miss Lucy Edwards.

Mr. Ed. Knight, Canton, Ohio, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Farmer, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hosey, have returned to their home in Auburn, N.Y.

Mr. Byron Demorest left on Monday for Melville, Man., to remain for the harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith are in Toronto for the Exhibition.

Mrs. C. D. Eyvel, Galt, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Chas. Lowry and Mrs. D. Loucks.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Judson were in Brockville on Sunday attending the funeral of a friend of the family.

Miss Florence Wilson, Toronto, spent last week the guest of Mrs. Don Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Kienzle and Miss Olive LaDell, Syracuse, N.Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Greene.

Miss Gertrude Hawley and Mrs. McCoy, Bancroft, were guests of Mrs. W. S. Exley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dinner and daughter motored from Codrington and spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. D. Vanalstyne.

Messrs. A. E. Boyes, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Boyes, Los Angeles, Cal., and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L .Boyes on Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Kenneth Shorey, St. Anne de Bellevieu, Que., with Mrs. Geo. Shorey, are in Toronto attending the exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter King have returned from a two weeks' holiday in Toronto and Hamilton.

Mrs. Francis S. Westlake and daughter, Ethel, Watertown, N.Y., are at Moscow, visiting her sister, Mrs. C. L. Hicks, who has been in Watertown, N.Y., to attend the funeral of the late John Westlake.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

Mrs. Doxsee is spending a few days in Toronto and Buffalo, N.Y.

Mr. H. B. Kirby, Calgary, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shannon at Sams Souci.

Mr. Chas. Meagher and family, Belleville, spent a few days last week in town visiting his mother.

Master Horace Empey is spending a couple of weeks in Toronto.

Miss Blanche Harrison, R.N., Olean, N.Y., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. B. Allison.

Miss Muriel Shannon is visiting friends at Westmount, Que.

Miss Stafford, Guelph, is the guest of Miss Bunbar.

Mrs. G. B. Denike and Miss Pauline Card, Picton, spent last week the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Card.

Miss Dorothy Merritt, Sillsville is holidaying in Peterboro.

Mrs. D. C. MacNaughton and Mrs. Burritt were in Toronto for a few days last week.

Mrs. Williams, Stirling, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Milsap.

Rev. and Mrs. Fraser Bowerman, Michigan, and Mrs. Pellett, Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lott last week.

Mrs. J. B. Sharp is visiting Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Sharp, Ocean Grove, N.J.

Miss Minnie Smith, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. L. Boyes, has returned to St. Thomas.

Mrs. Fluke and family, Newburgh, are holidaying at Chaffey's Locks.

Miss Marguerite Creighton, R. N., Elyria, Ohio, is spending a month with her parents.

Miss Bernice Wood, Picton, spent last week the guest of Mrs. George Perry.

Mrs. Jones, Los Angeles, Cal., is the guest of her sitser, Mrs. Albert Bartlett.

Dr. C. C. and Mrs. Nash, Kingston, were in Napanee Saturday attending the funeral of the late Mrs. R. V. McLaughlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Wartman attended the wedding of their niece, at Cornwall Saturday and remained over the week-end.

Mrs. R. T. Moran and son, Prosser L. Moran, of Leamington, spent a few days visiting her nephew, Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, at the parsonage, Newburgh.

BIRTHS

McLaughlin—At Kingston General Hospital, on Thursday, Aug. 27th, 1925, to Mr and Mrs. Ross V. McLaughlin, a son.

MARRIAGES.

Duncan—Wood—At Grace parsonage, on Tuesday, August 18th, 1925, by the Rev. J. Ferrill, Archibald Hugh Duncan to Mary Magdalene Wood, both of Napanee.

Hayes—Rogers—At Newburgh, on Wednesday, Aug. 19th, 1925, Gwendolyn Hayes, of Switzerville, to Alfred James Rogers, of Newburgh, by Rev. T. H. P. Anderson.

Sweetman—Huntley—At Smithfield, on Wednesday, Aug. 26th, 1925, in the United Church of Canada, Miss Frances Sweetman, B.A., daughter of S. J. and Mrs. Sweetman, of "Sylvan Glen Farm," Brighton Township, to Bernard S. Huntley, of Sutton West, by the Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, assisted by Rev. H. H. Milton.

DEATHS

McLaughlin—At Kingston General Hospital, on Thursday, Aug. 27th, 1925, Tena M., beloved wife of Dr. Ross V. McLaughlin, aged 22 years, 2 months.

Culpack—At Kingston, on Tuesday, Sept. 1st, 1925, Addie Culpack, sister of the late Mrs. R. J. Wales, aged 66 years.

The Schooner Lyman Davis is unloading coal for P. Gleeson.

Mr. Frank Marsh is to be commended on his enterprise in the tasteful decorations of his residence during the days of the Fair.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. M. S. of Newburgh, will be held at the home of Mrs. Gerow this Thursday, at 3 o'clock. All the ladies invited.

In our report of the Trinity Ladies' lawn social in our last issue the name of Miss Lenora Black appeared where the name of Miss Beatrice Baughan should have appeared.

The Napanee Band gave a concert in the Harvey Warner Park on Sunday afternoon, taking the place of the usual Friday evening concert, which was cancelled on account of the Fair.

Mr. Geo. Quail, who for several years past has conducted a successful general store business in Newburgh, has sold out to Vandervoort Brothers, who take over the business this week.

On Saturday evening, at the Methodist parsonage at Cannifton, a pretty wedding was solemnized by the Rev. Enos Farnsworth, when Nora, the eldest daughter of Mrs. L. E. Farnsworth, became the bride of Stratton Gallagher, of Detroit, Mich., son of Mr. and Mrs. Herb. Gallagher, of Adolphustown.

A most enjoyable recital was given in Grace Church on Monday evening last by Mrs. Robt. Telfer, nee Ada Fern. It is some time since a Napanee audience has had the pleasure of hearing Mrs. Telfer and old memories of "Pinafore" and other musical events were revived. Mrs. Telfer's numbers were varied and well chosen, and her rich contralto voice appeared to particular advantage in "The Slumber Song," of Maude Valerie White, "The Night Wind" and Gounod's "O Divine Redeemer." Mr. Reginald Wiseman was prevented by illness from appearing and Mrs. Powell kindly consented at the last moment to give several numbers. Mrs. Powell is always enjoyed and this occasion was no exception to the rule, her numbers by Alfred Noyes and Drummond being given in her own best style. She also contributed two very effective encores. Mrs. B. M. Black was as usual an efficient accompanist as well as contributing an organ solo, and appearing with Mrs. Seymour on a piano duet, which was much applauded. Altogether a most enjoyable evening was spent and we feel much indebted to Mrs. Telfer and all those who so kindly assisted.

The Robinson Co'y. Limited

Napanee's Greatest Store

Heralding the Mode in Women's and Misses' Fall and Winter Coats

Our Present Collection Interprets the Authenic Silhouette,

The dominating colors, the active theme of the coat mode for the coming season. The woman of fashion will find at Robinson's every newest version of the dress and sport coat. In this presentation that epitomizes the advanced Paris and New York mode, are garments made by the finest tailors of the most authentic makers in Canada.

Fashion-wise women who insist on exclusive originality—business women, who insist on simplicity—College and school girls, who insist on smart lines—will find that we have successfully pre-determined their requirements.

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' COATS ARE PRICED FROM $18.95 TO $79.50

A Wide Open Invitation

To every woman in this vicinity we extend a cordial, wide-open invitation to our present exhibition of Autumn and Winter Coats.

So captivating—so alluring, already several women have made their selections. We would advise you to do so too, as first showing exploit the finest materials, the choicest furs, the newest colorings, and the finest workmanship.

You need not pay more for buying the best, because Robinson's one price to all policy protects you from making bad investments. Our label always to be found about our garments, is another positive safeguard.

Our present assemblage is wide and varied—it contains all the authentic modes that will be found on the Highways of Fashion.

What more can be expected ?

Choose your coat early, we'll gladly keep it till required.

The New Silhouettes

Three distinctly different silhouettes have been sponsored by all authentic designers. The "flared type" in their numerous versions are by all means the newest—The "straight-line mode" finds ready acceptance in women's models—while "The Tailored" or "Prince of Wales" are enthusiastically accepted for sports wear and travelling.

The New Furs

Squirrel, Fox, Opossum, Sable, Coon, Seal, Mandel, Coney, Beaverine, and Moufloon are applied in stunning new and original manners.

The New Colors

Cuckoo, Tanger, Bark, Queenbird, Ox-blood, Bokara, Cygnet, Soudanese, Castor, Brown and Green are extremely fashionable.

The New Fabrics

Needlepoint, Kashvella, Imperial, Veldora Suede, Marvella, Duvetyn, Vel-ray, imported, and domestic Velours, Novelly fabrics.

Four Great Values In Autumn Coats

Priced

$18.95, 24.95, 29.75, 34.95

The Coats in these four price groups were chosen because they represented the finest values that we could find in all Canada. Days were spent in carefully searching the markets, viewing thousands of sample garments. You will find them head and shoulders above any other coats by comparison.

Style, durability, warmth and value are artistically combined in these garments. The new flares, the new fabrics, the new colorings, the new furs, the new trimmings are all seen to best advantage in these four groups of Canada's finest values.

FABRICS

Velour, Duvetyn, Vel-Ray, Marvella.

COLORS

Pansy, Tanger, Bokara, Bark, Ox-Blood, Soudaniese, Wigwam, Castor.

SIZES

16, 18, 20, 38, 40, 42, 44.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 12 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.